The Centre Reporter.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Prop'r.

Two huudred and forty-one divorces were granted to unhappy husbands and wives in Philadelphia during 1884. For a city of "Brotherly Love" this is pretty good.

The Democrats in the state legislature have made Hon. Wm. A. Wallace the caucus nominee for U. S. Senator. Wish it was in their power to elect him, Pennsylvania would then be represented in the senate.

The spring outlook for the lumber trade is reported good, the operation in the Clearfield region being estimated to produce 80,000,000 feet. The largest number of operators will finish up their contracts during the next four weeks. It is reported that all the square timber that will be got out has already been contracted for in the east at from 16 to 18 cents per foot, delivered at Lock Haven.

Under the provision of the pension appropriation bill, which has passed the house, reducing the number of pension agents to twelve, Pennsylvania will have only one agency. Should the senate concur and the bill become a law, the president will have the disposition of the matter, and it has been suggested that both the Philadelphia and Pittsburg agencies will be discontinued, and one established at Harrisburg to which place Russell Erret will be transferred and continued in office.

Up in Connecticut they have a brute for a school teacher. They have no right to be brutal in inflicting punishment upon children, and can be prosecuted for it. The parents of children attending the Grand street school at Fair Haven, are much aggitated over a reputed act of brutality committed by Henry Loveland, one of the teachers, who while correcting James Farren, one of the pupils. a few days ago, fractured his jaw bone. Farren and a companion, were misbehaving, when Loveland seized them and struck their heads together with such a force that the jaw bone on the left side of Farren's face snapped like a pipe-sem. The bone protruded and the boy could not speak. Loveland makes no denial of his brutal act, but says he is sorry and that he used more violence than he intended

The records of railway forclosure sales in the United States during 1884 show that the harvest of bankruptcy sown during the disastrous times, commencing some ten years ago, has now been nearly gathered. We find that during the year the number of roads thus sold, their mileage and the amount of capital represented, were all much less than in previous years since 1876, when our record began, and that they were nearly all of little importance, only one having a mileage of over 71 miles. The toal number of railways sold under the foreclosure in 1885 was eighteen; total miles, 710; bonded debt, $7,591,000; capital stock, $13,910 000; total stock and debt, $23,504,900. In these figures the debt does not include accrued interest or floating indebtedness, which would very greatly increase the obligations. In a few cases the amount of debt and capital stock has been partially estimated, where late figures had not been made public. It will be found that most of the roads in this list have been insolvent for some years, their final sale being simply a settlement of long existing trouble.

SKATING RINKS.

The Harrisburg *Conference News* says: Rev. Father Koch, of St. Edward's Roman Catholic church, Shamokin, has joined the crusade against the skating rinks. On last Sunday he delivered a stirring philippic on the subject, in which he denounced the rinks as grossly immoral through the mixed and questionable associations thereof, the freedom of action that comes from the so-called "etiquette" of such places, and the slow undermining of modesty and virtue in females which comes from exposure of persons by falls that are inevitable even with the most agile skaters. There the virtuous girl and the woman of loose character meet on a common plane, equally open to the wiles of the libertine and seducer. Parents permit their young to meet and commune there with those whom they would scorn to admit to their home circle. If evil flows from the contamination, who will be at fault? Father Koch expressed the hope that his young people would seek more suitable recreation in the future, and counselled parents to pay closer attention to their children on this point. He also gave warning that continued patronage of the rinks by members of his flock would bring the offenders under the discipline of the church. The sermon aroused much interest in the congregation of Sunday, and since among the outside people.

Let every pastor, both Protestant and Roman Catholic, speak out on this subject.

GOV. PATTISON'S MESSAGE.

The Pittsburg *Post* sums up the Governor's message as follows: The only regret about Gov. Pattison's message is that it is too lengthy to secure the attention and general perusal from the best intelligence of the Commonwealth that its merits demand. Public men do not study brevity enough, or recognize the fact that these busy days, with so many demands on the reader who desires to keep ordinarily well posted, the one way to effectively reach the public ear is to cultivate conciseness of argument and the art of "boiling down." Yet we do not see that the Governor has obtruded a single recommendation or advanced argument not pertinent to an intelligent understanding of the affairs of the Commonwealth. Certainly the document bristles with strong points and plain speaking, particularly in reference to the failure to apportion the State and pass the proper laws to enforce the railroad articles of the Constitution. The Governor does not yield a joint in his position on the apportionment and extra session, and declares he would again have called the Legislature together in 1883 had he the slightest reason to believe it would have had any other result than a further depletion of the public Treasury. The Governor has the sweet consolation in common with other Democrats, we fancy, that the Independent Republicans who repudiated their pledges and record to enforce the Cameron ultimatum and so defeat apportionment are just now subjected to a sort of hypodermic infusion of Cameron virus sufficient to kill an ordinary canine.

In regard to the financial condition of the state, the debt is stated at $19,000,000 in round numbers, subject to a reduction of $8,635,000 assets in the Sinking Fund. This reduces the state debt considerably below the Allegheny county. The revenues have suffered from the depression in business, and the estimates for the current fiscal year show a deficit in the General Fund of $250,000, but this will cause no embarrassment as the Treasury begins the year with a large balance. Only it necessitates economy, and the Governor urges provisions should be made for the State charitable institutions before money is appropriated to charities not under the control of the state. The distress, consequent of the hard times, crowds the various assylums and will nesessitate additional relief.

The Governor urges the equalization of the burdens of taxation on real estate and personal property. While the state levies no tax on real estate directly, yet it furnishes four-fifths of all the revenues raised within our borders—that is thirty millions against eight millions on personal property; and yet the valuation of the personal property is estimated at $1,500,000,000 against $1,600,000,000 on real estate. Few people realized these facts and figures. The Governor thinks the laws should be changed so that the tax on corporations shall pay all the expenses of the state government, and that the income from all other sources of taxation upon personal property be paid back to the respective counties whence it comes to relieve real estate. The tax on corporations he advises should be on their paid up capital stock instead of various items. The reform in taxation here indicated has been a matter of much consideration by farmers' organizations in different parts of the state.

The work of the Pardon Board under this administration is shown by the fact that in the last two years out of 144 cases considered, but 16 pardons were recommended and granted.

There is a strong recommendation for needed laws securing better protection to bituminous miners, by a higher standard of qualification for superintendents, mining bosses and fire bosses. The Governor also urges civil service rules to regulate appointments under the State government, advising the same system adopted in Massachusetts and New York.

One of the most important recommendations is for a constitutional amendment abolishing the payment of tax as a qualification for electors. This is the right direction, as the present system, borrowed from the early days of the State when it worked well enough, has degenerated into a prolific source of political corruption and jobbery, degrading the suffrage, and giving political committees dangerous influence over the indigent and indifferent.

The Governor speaks plainly enough on the laxity of our divorce laws, which have made the State a refuge for people from other States who desire to procure "easy, prompt, secret and cheap" divorces. This great evil is now attracting much attention from the pulpit, press and religious bodies. A revision of the laws is advised, and specific changes recommended that will probably mitigate or cure the scandal, and in the same connection there are suggestions of laws that will prevent hasty and ill-assorted marriages.

The amendment of the laws advised, that they be more speedy and certain judgment in criminal, and especially capital cases, points at one of the wisest means of repressing crime. The delay of justice encourages the criminal class. The certainty and speed of judgment strikes them with terror, and it is about all that does.

The liquor evil is discussed at length, and legislation advised in the line of high license fees that will decrease the number of taverns and weed out the enormous number of tippling houses. We appreciate the motive that prompts this recommendation, but before it is adopted would like to see the experiment tried of enforcing existing laws. We could not see the wisdom of attempting to cure this addmitted evil by piling laws that will not be enforced on laws that are not enforced.

On the subject of enforcing the railroad article of the Constitution, a duty so shamefully avoided by the past Legislatures, the Governor talks with a force and eloquence the people of the State, subjected to the exactions of corporation, will appreciate. But we apprehend nothing will come of it. The railroads will help the Legislature pass laws of no value and be pretty sure to defeat laws that will be effective. The people have not reached that development that prompts them to elect men who regard the oath to support, defend and maintain the Constitution as else than idle words. The day is approaching when this corporation question will be the overmastering one, but it is not yet.

There are some of the leading topics discussed in the message, but there are many other recommendations to correct abuses, extravagance, and abolish useless offices. There is not a partisan suggestion in the document. No abuse or wrong is pointed out without the remedy accompanying it. When Gov. Pattison sent in his first message he was a novice in State affairs, but this admrable document shows he has mastered all the details of the State administration, has a keen eye for defects, and a suggestive and well-balanced mind in framing remedies. Adhering, as it does strictly to home affairs, the people of the Commonwealth have had no such able and thorough exposition as this communication offers them, in the last quarter of a century.

BULLETS VS. BALLOTS.

The investigation into the Cincinnati election of October last reveals facts that call for the prompt repeal of the Federal election laws, especially the authority given U. S. Marshals to appoint Deputy Marshals. Never was there greater abuse of authority than has been shown there, and if the facts disclosed by this investigation had been known at the time of the election there would very likely have been conflicts not only in the streets of Cincinnati, but in most other cities of the country. Marshal Wright appointed sixteen hundred deputies, many of them in violation of the law as to residence; they were largely selected from the slums and the criminal class; ignorant and desperate negroes were brought over from Kentucky by the hundreds; they swaggered about the polls drunk and disorderly, flourishing their weapons, and intimidating voters. Three men were murdered by these deputies, and fifteen or twenty wounded.

But the greatest outrage was the part of the Republican National Committee. The conspiracy seemed to have been concerted at the party headquarters in New York, Ohio must be carried at all hazzards. Defeat there would put Mr Blaine out of the canvass, while Democratic defeat, as events proved, did not imply a failure to elect Cleveland. At this juncture the Republican National Committee, besides sending out such desperate counsellors as Powell Clayton, Davenport, Dudley, and others, shipped to the Marshal from New York 600 bull-dog revolvers, with an ample supply of ball cartridges to arm his deputies. Here was a partisan committee stepping in to arm the partisan agents of a partisan officeholder to accomplish partisan purposes. If it was necessary that such a body of United States officers should be armed for the discharge of their duties, why was not an appeal made to the authorities at Washington? Mr. Frank Jones committee has the sweet satisfaction of knowing that three men were murdered and a score wounded by these bull-dog revolvers. It is the same weapon Guiteau used.

Both sides claim to be ahead in the New York Senatorial contest—that is, the Morton people and the Evarts men. The former is of the stalwart persuasion and the latter is of the Halfbreed. Morton has illimitable money, and his agents are spending it right and left. The New York *World* claims the Senatorship has actually been put up at auction, and that Morton will win. Depew, the attorney of Vanderbilt, is thought to be the only man who can beat Morton at his own game of buying up votes.

The chances for Mrs. Logan for the senatorship are slim.

The announcement of the death in Spain of Oliver Perry McKeehan, a reputed millionaire and a former resident Huntingdon county, who has been absent half a century, has led to a search for his heirs and to many inquiries concerning his history and estate. It has been ascertained that he was the son of Samuel McKeehan, a very poor man, who lived in Hamilton, Mifflin county. It was on account of the humble circumstances of his father that the boy was brought up by a neighbor, John Hanwalt, near Mount Union, Huntingdon county, and is remembered by the older citizens of that neighborhood as a lad of 16. At the time the Pennsylvania Canal was being dug, in 1830, a contractor on the canal named Durnow, who had a brother in the jewelry business in Hollidaysburg, took young McKeehan to learn the trade. The jeweler, who was a bachelor, soon died, and left his money and property to the boy. Young McKeehan then went to Philadelphia and learned dentistry, and thence went to Cuba, where he practiced his profession, bought real estate, and became interested in commercial enterprises which took him to Spain. The only relative or connection who has been found is James M. Cooper, of Blair county, whose wife, now deceased, was McKeehan's cousin. He says there was a brother who went to Illinois and a sister who went to Indiana, and that these were the only other relatives, other than his wife, that he knew anything about. He does not know whether they are living. If not the estate will go to collateral heirs, if any can be found.

CALLING A HALT ON PENSIONS.

The Philadelphia *Times* very sensibly says: The National Commander of the Grand Army of the Republic has issued a general order disapproving the attitude of the Massachusetts branch of the organization in advocating the passage of a pension bill placing all soldiers of the late war, on rolls at $8 a month. Many of the local organization in Massachusetts have changed their opinion of late and have reversed their action in indorsing the measure.

This is a good sign. For some inexplicable reason this foolish idea has gained currency in Massachusetts granted it in no other section. The author of the pending bill, Representative Lovering, has traded upon this as his only stock and has been able to gain a following of surprising strength. Candidates for Congress in the neighborhood of Boston were quite generally catechised and in many cases their answers were so evasive as to create alarm, least a new pension raid was about to be inaugurated.

It ought to be plain to any intelligent observer that the country is now in greater danger from an enlarged pension list than from all other evils which threaten it. The arrears bill has cost so much beyond even the wildest estimates of its opponents that it might well stand as a continual warning. With more than three hundred thousand pensioners on the roll the nation cannot be taxed with ingratitude, and it might well be permitted to recuperate its resources for a time, until it can relieve the suffering millions to whom the war and its attendant dangers are a little more than dim traditions.

In illustration of the recklessness of expenditure of Government money, the Waterloo *Observer* tells an interesting story of ten barrels of whiskey. The product belonging to a distiller who suspended manufacture several years ago, having at the time ten barrels of very low grade whiskey on hand—"so poor that it could not be given away." The *Observer* says that "the whiskey if sold would not bring ten cents a gallon, yet up to to-day has cost in salary of storekeepers the handsome little sum of $970. The tax on these ten barrels of fusel-oil, called whiskey, would amount to $350, but no one would pay the tax and take the stuff in payment. Yet the Government continues to pay a storekeeper $4 to put in appearance for five minutes each day to watch this worthless stuff, when it could be stored in any other storehouse connected with an operating distillery, and all expenses saved. Probably such leaks will be stopped before many good dollars are squandered in this way.

Vanderbilt has presented to Mrs. Grant the debt and judgment against Gen. Grant, amounting to $150,000. The Grants sent a note refusing Vanderbilt's munificent offer, but the millionaire in reply insisted and the funds are set apart for Mrs. Grant. Vanderbilt had all the General's private souvenirs sold, bought them in to get a title and presented them in the gift, commissions, swords, medals, etc.

FOUR BOYS DROWNED.

Pottsville, Pa., January 9.—As a number of boys were skating on a pond this afternoon, the ice gave way. Four of them, [illegible] in age from twelve to fifteen [illegible] drowned. The bodies were [illegible]

The Reagan bill as it has passed the house and will now present itself for consideration in the senate is simply an anti-discrimination measure. It aims not only to prevent the pernicious and destructive practice of charging less, proportionately, for carriage of freight and passengers long than for short distances, but it provides against the equally evil custom of charging lower rates to one customer than to another for a precisely similar service.

It is reported that the Mormons are negotiating with the Mexican government for the purchase of territory in northwestern Mexico sufficiently extensive for the future accommodation of the saints, to which they intend eventually to move and establish their spiritual and temporal dominion beyond the interference of the American government.

ATTRACTIVE AND USEFUL.

The Brown Chemical Co., Baltimore, Md., the owners of the celebrated Brown's Iron Bitters, have just issued a beautiful Hand Book and Almanac for ladies, and a complete and useful Memorandum Book for men. These publications are attractive, containing a great many valuable and interesting things. They are furnished free of charge by all druggists and country store keepers, but should they not have them the Brown Chemical Co. will send either book on receipt of a two cent stamp to pay postage.

A FATAL BOILER EXPLOSION.

Williamsport, Jan. 12.—The boiler in the new saw mill of Weigel Babst, exploded this afternoon. Peter Houser and Thomas Purvis were instantly killed and seven others were seriously injured. The scene of the explosion presented a terrible sight. Houser, one of the victims, had his jaw split, the toes and heel of his left foot torn completely off and one of his legs was mashed to a jelly. His body was found at a point one hundred feet away from the mill. Purvis was also badly mutilated. One of his arms was torn off and his body was deluged with the scalding steam and water. Joseph Brady is terribly scalded and his friends could scarcely recognize him after the accident.

Portions of the boiler were thrown 300 feet. One large fragment struck the ground in its flight and then bounded about fifty feet over an embankment. The unfortunate men all lived in Rocktown, near the mill, and the affair has caused great excitement and distress there. The force of the explosion was terrific and not a timber of the mill is left standing. This morning a visitor to the mill said to fireman, Purvis: "That boiler isn't safe," to which Purvis replied: "Oh, I'll risk it." It is stated that the boiler was full of leaks and that two of the flues were plugged.

Just so. The wise and prudent man now procures a bottle of Dr. Kessler's Celebrated English Cough Medicine and keeps it in the house to be prepared for croup and whooping-cough emergencies. It never fails. It never disappoints. Instructions for treatment of croup and whooping-cough on each wrapper. Nothing like it for colds and all lung troubles. Dissatisfied buyers can have their money refunded.

Sold by J. D. Murray.

Johnston, Holloway, & Co., Philadelphia, Agents.

A PANIC IN SPAIN.

Madrid, January 9.—Fifteen thousand persons have already left Granada. The people generally are of the opinion that the end of the world is at hand and are asking absolution from the priests. The village of Guenejar is slowly sliding downwards the valley. An opening has appeared in the mountain at Olmar, from which smoke is reported to be issuing. The subterranean rumblings and detonations are fearful. Various scientific opinions have been formed as to the cause of the opening, which is considered by some persons to be due to the subsidence of the surface, owing to great voids in the interior of the earth, while others attribute it to volcanic action. Parliament has authorized the provinces of Malaga and Granada to raise a relief loan of $400,000, payment of which will be guaranteed by the government.

VERY REMARKABLE RECOVERY

Mr. George V. Willing, of Manchester, Mich., writes: "My wife has been almost helpless for five years, so helpless that she could not turn over in bed alone. She used two bottles of Electric Bitters and is so much improved that she is able now to do her own work."

Electric Bitters will do all that is claimed for them. Hundreds of testimonials attest their great curative powers. Only 50 cents a bottle at all druggists.

900 LIVES LOST

By Shocks of Earthquake in Southern Spain.

Madrid, January 6.—The severe earthquake shock experienced in Granada at 6 o'clock yesterday evening, gave occasion for a panic among the convicts in prison. They attempted to escape from confinement, but were prevented by civic guards. Shocks were also felt at Laja and Motri. King Alfonso is about to make a visit to the provinces of Granada and Malaga. The official report of the earthquake states that 900 lives were lost in Granada. The King has increased his personal donation to the relief fund to $20,000. The Emperor of Germany telegraphed his sympathy and a large contribution. The relief fund is increasing wonderfully.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents a box. For sale by all druggists. jan7y

For the Reporter.

A grand reception was held at the residence of Wm. McFarlane, Esq, near Boalsburg, on evening of January 8th. It was a pleasant and happy occasion to the family, friends and neighbors, and one ever to be remembered by the participants. Several scores of invitations were extended and friends from Mifflin, Clinton, Huntingdon and Northumberland counties were present. The oldest son, J. Kyle McFarlane, had been united in marriage to Miss Lizzie F. Brown, of Lock Haven, and returned to his home with his bride, being received with the hearty congratulations of his friends, a sumptuous supper was enjoyed about 10 o'clock, and the evening was spent in a royal manner. The picture was a grand scene, and will be cheerfully preserved among the choicest recollections.

To give vigor and spirit to the destroying efforts of Comus the charming music of the Lind-n Hall band burst in upon the ear with stirring effects until all were rejoicingly refreshed by the repast.

A Guest.

How often we hear middle-aged people say regarding that reliable old cough remedy, N. H. Downs' Elixir: "Why, my mother gave it to me when I was a child, and I used it in my family; it always cures." Who can name another medicine with such a good record as this. Dr. Baxter's Mandrake Bitters are another good medicine; and Arnica and Oil Liniment is just what it is recommended to be. Sold by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall. jan

SHERIFF'S SALES.

By virtue of Sundry Writs of Fiera Facias, Levari Facias and Venditioni Exponas, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County and to me directed, will be exposed at public sale at the Court House, in the borough of Bellefonte, on

SATURUAY, JANUARY 24, 1885,

1¼ o'clock p. m., the following property, to wit:

No. 1—All that certain lot or piece of ground situated in the borough of Philipsburg, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post in the northeast running by Calhoun's street, thence on the southeast 100 feet by lands of Rob't Loyd and on the southwest by the premises of Sarah Dolph and on the northwest by lot No. 15 being in half of lot No. 16. Thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house, stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Elizabeth S. Bennett

No. 2—All that certain messuage tenement and tract of land situated in Unionville borough, Centre county, Pa., bounded on the east by lot of Daniel Hall, on the south by Union street, on the west by Main street and on the north by Allegheny street, being lot No. 16, in general plan of said borough of Unionville. Thereon erected a hotel, stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of A. T. Leathers.

No. 3—All that certain messuage, tenement and tract of land situated in Potter township, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows, viz: Beginning at a stone, thence by lands of Leonard Rhone north 51° east 104 perches to stones, thence by lands formerly of John Neff north 37° west 86 6-10 perches to stones at road, thence by lands of Jos. Krotzer, Sr., south 47° west 68 perches along the side of the road to stones, thence by the same south 59½° west 82 perches to stones, thence by same south 45° west 25⅝ perches to a stone, thence by the same north 29° west 40 perches to a stone, thence by same south 3° west 46 perches to a stone in the middle of the lane, thence by lands of Joshua Potter's heirs south 29¼° west 47 3-10 perches to a stone, thence by lands of Mrs. Samuel VanTries' heirs north 77° east 126 perches to the place of beginning, containing 90 ACRES and allowance. Thereon erected a two-story dwelling house, bank barn and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Joseph Crotzer.

No. 4—All that certain lot or piece of ground situated in the borough of Philipsburg, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows: On the northeast by Front street on the southeast by the Tyrone & Clearfield R. R. Co., on the northwest by the property of Adam Moyer and on the southwest by lot belonging to the estate of Joseph Jones, dec'd. Said building is an Opera House, frame, brick encased, 66 feet in front, and 100 feet in depth. It is two stories high, the main audience room is on second floor with three store rooms on first floor and stairway to opera room. All constituting one building known as the Pierce Opera House. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of J. H. Pierce and R. L. Pierce, owners.

TERMS—No deed will be acknowledged until purchase money be paid in full.

W. MILES WALKER, Sheriff's Office, Jan. 7, 1885. Sheriff.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.—The following accounts have been examined, passed and remain filed of record in this office for the inspection of heirs, legatees, creditors and all others in any wise interested, and will be presented to the Orphan's Court of Centre County, on Wednesday, the 28th day of January, A. D., 1885, for allowance and confirmation:

1 The account of Samuel Gramley, administrator of &c. of Daniel Conser, late of Miles township, dec'd.

2 The first and final account of John W Smith, administrator of &c. of James Mahaffey, late of Howard borough, dec'd.

3 The first and partial account of Clement Dale, administrator E. B. N. C. T. A. of &c. of David Enters, late of Benner twp., dec'd.

4 The account of Joseph W. Marshall, executor of &c, of Ann Cathcart, late of Benner township, dec'd.

5 The account of A W Ulrich, executor of &c of Samuel Grape, late of Penn township, dec'd.

6 The account of Peter Barefoot, administrator of &c. of Susan Lee, late of Potter township, dec'd.

7 The first and partial account of John P Harris, guardian of A. M. and Katura Barr, minor children of S L Barr, late of Bellefonte borough, dec'd.

8 The account of George Korman, guardian of Blanch L Korman, a minor child of Aaron Korman, dec'd, as filed by D W Garbrick and S M Long, executors of George Korman, dec'd.

9 The account of George Korman, guardian of Julia Frazier, a minor child of Jonathan Frazier, dec'd, as filed by D W Garbrick and S M Long, executors of George Korman, late of Gregg township, dec'd.

10 The account of George Korman, guardian of Sarah E Jamison, a minor child of Mary E Jamison, dec'd, as filed by D W Garbrick and S M Long, executors of George Korman, dec'd.

11 The account of George Korman, guardian of Alfred T Korman, a minor child of Aaron Korman, late of Walker twp., dec'd, as filed by D W Garbrick and S M Long, executor of &c. of George Korman, dec'd.

12 The account of M L Rishel, administrator of &c. of Michael Schultz, late of Gregg twp, dec'd.

13 The account of Jas. F. Weaver, Trustee to sell the real estate of John Shope, late of Boggs township, dec'd.

14 The account of James A Keller, administrator of &c. of Andrew Keller, late of Potter township, dec'd.

15 The second and final account of Peter Hoy and Benjamin Roush, trustees to sell real estate in partition of Jacob Hoy, late of Marion township, deceased.

16 The second and final account of Peter Hoy and Benjamin Roush, administrators of &c. of Jacob Hoy, late of Marion twp, dec'd.

17 The account of Adam Hoy and C Dale, Jr., executors of &c. of John Rockey, late of Spring twp, dec'd.

18 The account of Samuel M McMurtrie, administrator of &c. of Ann Eliza McMurtrie, late of Spring twp., dec'd.

19 The account of Andrew Brockerhoff, administrator de bonis non &c. of Felix Mullen, late of Bellefonte borough, dec'd.

20 The third and partial account of E. C. Humes and Adam Hoy, administrator of the Hon. James T. Hale, late of Bellefonte borough, dec'd, as filed by Adam Hoy.

21 The second partial account of John P. Harris, administrator of &c. of Samuel Harris, late of Bellefonte borough, dec'd

JAMES A. McCLAIN, Bellefonte, Pa., Dec. 29, '84. Register.

An old subscriber of the Reporter, clubbing with a new name, and sending us $5 in advance, will each get the Reporter and the "Weekly World" 1 year

HERE AND THERE.

We worship in our youth
In wild and passionate dreams, some vague Ideal,
Till fancy yields to truth,
And we transfer our worship to the Real.

I cannot choose but think
That Heaven mates hearts that death alone can sever
Their meeting is the link
In the firm chain that bindeth them forever.

Else, wherefore, when I gazed
For the first time at thee, why did it seem
As if the veil were raised
That hid the idol of my life's bright dream?

I would that thou couldst know
How much I love thee; but it may not be;
Words my deep feelings show
Only as shells recall the murmuring s-

But if in some bright sphere
Our parted spirits meet and reunite,
The love I bear thee here,
Relumined there, will burn with quenchless light.

COPPERFIELD COURT.

It would be difficult to point out the exact spot where Copperfield Court, Little Britain, once stood. Suffice it to say that the metropolis has been robbed of its existence years ago. It was no thoroughfare, being only a sort of bay out of a once great fashionable river of street. It held six houses, two on each side and two across the end, and there was a placard bearing the words, "No peddlers permitted to enter."

Number one contained old Mr. Flack and his wife, but they were each seventy years old, and rheumatic. Number two sheltered the deformed little librarian of a certain library in the city, and his consumptive young sister. Number three held—how, they only knew—a schoolmaster's widow and four daughters. Number four was occupied by an old lady who had a son at sea, an officer on a vessel in the navy. He was always being expected home, and branches of coral, Chinese curiosities and boxes of foreign jellies and conserves attested to the fact that he did return occasionally, but the chances were that he would be in mid-ocean at any given date. Number five was occupied by Miss Cornelia Copperfield, a single lady of eight and forty, and a very old poodle. And number six being haunted, was left to its ghost. Probably want of patronage rather than the placard banished the peddlers.

The reason why the Cooperfield Court people set their faces so sternly against pedlers was that they were not genteel. And the people of Copperfield Court were genteel or nothing. Its occupants all lived on limited incomes and not one of the ladies had ever earned a penny in all her life. Mr. Flack had a pension under Government. The librarian was connected with a wonderfully genteel society. A naval officer's mother is a person of position. So is a schoolmaster's widow sometimes. And Miss Cornelia Copperfield was the poor relation of the magnificent Copperfield who owned the court, was said to be worth a million, and who had presented the small dwelling in which Miss Cornelia lived to his cousin, her mother, a lady always alluded to by Miss Cornelia as "my late 'ma." A ghost is seldom vulgar, though sometimes alarming, and the ghost at number six was that of a bankrupt banker who had shot himself.

Occasionally a carriage, with several men in livery perched upon it, paused at the entrance to the court, and a fat lady, in fine clothes, and a thin gentleman, with a great diamond on his bosom, entered Miss Cornelia Copperfield's door. It was then whispered through the court that the lady's family had called upon her.

Thus all might have continued for many years but that Mrs. Rooney came into her grandfather's property, after having given up the idea of his decease, for he lived to be a hundred and two years of age, minus a few months, the exact number of which may easily be obtained by a reference to the registrar's book at Somerset House; and feeling herself entitled to be a landed proprietor, employed an agent to buy her a bit of a house.

The agent then looked about him, proposed No. 6 Copperfield Court. Mr. Copperfield, weary of a tenant who paid no rent—we allude to the banker's ghost—agreed to the price offered, and one morning the house-keepers of the court peeped through their green blinds upon the arrival of Mrs. Rooney's household goods; and two boarders came with Mrs. Rooney. One was a young man who habitually wore a red shirt. The other was a foreigner in shabby black. He *looked* genteel, but alas! appearances are deceitful.

On the morning after his arrival he was seen to leave the court bearing a small tray, on which were ranged in rows pipes of all sorts, except very costly ones. There were china pipes, with painted flowers upon them, the humble clay dudeen, and others more or less aristocratic.

Peddlers were not admitted to the court, but one had come there to reside.

"That I am alive to-day," said the schoolmaster's widow, "is a proof that man can live through anything."

For Miss Copperfield, she shut herself up in her flowery chintz bower, and seemed inclined to remain there forever.

A week passed.

One night Miss Copperfield was awakened by awful groans. She started up in bed and listened. The groaning was at her window; she also heard raps.

She went to the window. Within a foot of it she saw a face—her next door neighbor's, the pedler of pipes.

"What do you want?" she asked, sharply.

"Pardon, madame," replied a weak voice, with a strong French accent, "pardon, but I have some colics."

"Colics?" repeated Miss Copperfield.

"Vera bad," responded the neighbor. "I expire of pain, and Madame Rooney goes off her cousin's child to the funeral, and in ze house is no one. Perhaps you vill 'ave a leetle *eau de vie*—brandee, Eh! you comprehend madame?"

"Yes, yes," said Miss Copperfield, to whom returned a memory of genteel lessons in French, taken in her earlier days.

"We. Monshure; jer comprany—jer—"but the elegant memory was but a faint one, and she added, "I don't know about brandy—perhaps I have a little, I will see."

"Madame is an angel," responded the neighbor.

Miss Copperfield brought the brandy—about half a gill in a cologne bottle—and presented it on a small fire-shovel.

The neighbor, thanking her in a profusion of complimentary French, retired, but soon was heard to groan again more dismally than before.

"Are you worse?" called the lady through the shutters.

"I am vera bad," piped the sufferer, in an anguished falsetto.

"Perhaps a mustard plaster might relieve," suggested Miss Copperfield.

"Per'aps," moaned the Frenchman.

Miss Copperfield, who was really a tender-hearted soul, instantly rushed to her tiny kitchen, and soon approached the window again with the plaster between two soup dishes. Placing them on the shovel, she waved it before her neighbor's window.

"The plaster," she said.

The plaster was taken with many thanks.

Shortly the groans ceased.

Was he dead or relieved of pain, this man who had called her an angel? She called softly, "Are you better?"

"Ah, yes," replied the voice. "Ze plastaire is 'eavenly, like madame."

Miss Copperfield retired. Early the next morning a tap came on her door. It was her neighbor, with her plates well washed and her bottle refiled. He had come to overflow with gratitude. He declared that he should have expired but for her most amiable conduct, her delightful mustard-plaster, and he ended by a narrative of his own life, his fallen fortunes, and how he came to peddle pipes.

"I say to myself, what mattair vere no one knows me?" he said. "Still, madame, I am a gentleman; zat I would 'ave you know."

"I am sure of it," said Miss Copperfield.

Her guest departed. Miss Copperfield sat thinking. What handsome eyes he had! What a nice nose! How romantic to fall from the aristocracy to pipes! How he had looked at her! Ah, Miss Copperfield, who held herself too aristocratic for every suitor of her youth found herself blushing.

That evening her neighbor called again. He brought with him an offering, an ivory nut thimble, in a case shaped like an acorn.

Shortly, a sort of scandal spread through the neighborhood. The pedler, the vulgar pedler, called on Miss Cooperfield! He took tea with her on Sunday afternoon! Could such things be?

The family heard of it. It called in its coach, with its red cocked footmen; it ascended the steps. It seated itself in her parlor. It was largely represented. Two stout ladies, two thin gentlemen, and a very old lady, with a face like crumpled parchment.

They filled Miss Copperfield's chintz-covered room to overflowing. They occupied all the chairs, while she perched on the small round stool before the Upright piano, and they addressed her.

"Cornelia," said the old lady. "we hear frightful news of you; that you are visited by a cigar pedler!"

"He isn't a cigar peddler," replied Cornelia. "He's Monsieur Blanc. He sells pipes, aunty."

"This is flippant," said the old lady. "A peddler! We call to remonstrate."

"We hear you are engaged to him," said stout lady number one.

"And we call to warn you," said stout lady number two.

"Dismiss him at once," said the thinnest gentleman, "or we discard you."

"And disown you," said the other thin gentleman, "since you have forgotten you are a Copperfield."

"I was lonely," she sobbed. "You never even invite me to tea, and he's a—a gentleman."

"We say no more," replied the old lady. "Yes or no. Will you dismiss him?" And she looked an anathema maranatha.

Miss Cornelia could not endure the ex-communication. She said "Yes." The family then arose and departed. She was left alone. For an hour she bathed her poodle's head with her tears. Then she heard a knock at the door, and arose to open it. Monsieur Blanc appeared.

"Again I arrive myself, my angel!" he remarked.

"Oh, you must go! You must never come again!" sighed poor Cornelia. "I have promised my family."

"Ah, ze family cried Monsieur Blanc. "Aristocrats. But, bah! never mind, mademoiselle. I adore you.

"Oh!" sighed Miss Copperfield.

"Let us fly!" said monsieur. "Let us go live—somevere—avay. Ve vill be happy. Ah, bah! zat family! Ze people of ze court so aristrocratique. Come, ve vill fly. Marry me to-day.

He kissed her. Neither of them were very old or ugly, and that which had never happened to Cornelia before happened then—she fell desperately in love on the spot.

"I don't care for one of them," she said. "I will marry you."

Early next morning (he had the license in his pocket—"the artful!") two figures stole out of the court arm in arm. They were those of Monsieur Blanc and Miss Copperfield. They were wed.

Shortly after the first excitement of the elopement had ceased to thrill the court, a person duly authorized bore away tha furniture of No. 5, and sold the house, and no one of the genteel occupants ever saw Miss Copperfield again.

The family disowned her, and the old aunt was very partieular that Cornelia's name should never be mentioned in her hearing. And indeed Cornelia would not face these outraged beings for the world.

In a little house over a small shop where pipes of all sorts were sold, she lived with her husband. She grew quite portly, and never was so gay in her life. Together they walked in the Park of sunny Sundays, or went to the cheap seats of places of amusement, where they had much ado to hear or see anything, and they had nice indigestible little suppers at ten or eleven o'clock.

Whether she died happily or still lives in hopes of rivalling Mrs Rooney's grandfather, by seeing her hundred and second birthday, we know not, but we do know that for a long time her story remained a fearful legend in Copperfield Court.

A Wonderful Cane.

Robert Yale, of Norwich, arrived in town with his historical and beautiful cane, which was greatly admired. The cane was shown to a reporter recently. It contains 2,000 pieces, all inlaid, and required years to complete it. The historical relics are too numerous to enumerate, but the principal representations are the following: The head is of wood taken from the old tree at Crown Point where Putnam was bound to be burned alive. The main body of the cane is of oak taken from the oldest house in America, now used as a dwelling at Dedham, Mass. A piece of the old Plymouth Rock, a relic from the Mayflower, hair from the head of Rebecca Bates, one of the sisters who drove the British from Scituate Harbor, in Massachusetts, during the revolutionary war; a piece of oak from the charter oak at Hartford, Conn.; a piece of wood from John Hancock's old house at Boston, a relic from the house where Putnam was born, a piece of the old elm on Boston Common, a relic representing the house where witchcraft originated, at Salem, Mass., a piece of wood from the court-room where the unfortunate inmates were tried, relics from Commodore Perry's old flagship of the war of 1812, a piece of John Brown's scaffold, three pictures of Washington, Lincoln and Garfield, and a picture of the maker of the cane, Mr. Yale. Each relic is a fac-simile of the object from which it was taken. Many of the inlaid pieces represent birds, reptiles, trees, etc.

A Wonderful Tree.

A curious botanical specimen is growing in a park at Sondershausen, Germany, in the shape of a fir tree which bears on one of its main branches what appears to be a second tree—cone-shaped and not less than twenty-five feet in height and about three feet in diameter. The main tree is over a hundred feet high, with a trunk some ten feet in circumference. It is supposed that a wound made in the branch by a squirrel or an insect has caused a bud to develop which has produced the secondary tree.

The Benefits of Fasting.

A sanitary practice intimately connected with religious tenets is that of "fasting." Those were clear-headed, observant men, who instituted a fish dinner on Friday. The daily use of meat has it disadvantages, and sets up evils of a serious kind connected with gluttony, which the fathers of the Roman Catholic Church turned to good account when they made abstinence from meat on Friday a part of their religious duty. Fresh fish contains much of the material which renovates nerve matter and assists to prevent its decay, while an interval of rest from strong meat enables the brain to become clearer for its Sunday work by giving time to the blood to be purified from excess of nitrogenous food.

Next to palms, ivy is the most ornamental in-door plant.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

Think twice before you accuse once.

Truth is the highest thing that man may keep.

Reason should not regulate but supplement virtue

An obstinate man does not hold opinions—they hold him.

The world forgives with difficulty the fact that one can be happy without it.

A crown of gold cannot cure the headache nor a velvet slipper the gout.

Eternity is long enough to make up for the ills of our brief troubled life here.

He who betrays the confidence of one is not worthy of the confidence of another.

The attainment of our greatest desires is often the source of our greatest sorrows.

Our years, our debts, and our enemies always are more numerous than we imagine.

Do you wish a portrait that is not flattered? Ask a woman to make one of her rival.

The best and most important part of a man's education is that which he gives himself.

Good taste rejects excessive nicety; it treats little things as little thing, and is not hurt by them.

A man can frequently polish his boots with better grace than he can polish his manners.

Wit is sometimes like a sword, keen and cruel, sometimes like a sunbeam, bright and genial.

Show us the man you honor. We know by that sympton, better than any other, what you are yourself.

The remembrance of a beloved mother becomes the shadow of all our actions; it either goes before or follows.

A false friend is like a shadow on a dial; it appears in clear weather but vanishes as soon as a cloud approaches.

Sound scientific legislation has always been the off-spring of poverty; bad legislation of super-abundant wealth.

The power of applying attention, steady and undissipated to a single object, is the sure mark of a superior mind.

A moment is but a brief and fleeting passage, yet how often are vast interests secured or lost in that circle of time.

As pure and fresh country air gives vigor to the system, so do pure and fresh thoughts tend to invigorate the mind.

There is no wound to the heart that rankles more than that inflicted by the dart of ridicule shot from the bow of contempt.

There is no failure in life so sad as to fail in character, no bankruptcy so lamentable as to become bankrupt in reputation.

There is hardly anything more necessary to the peace and harmony of domestic and social life than a spirit of conciliation.

We must regard every matter as an intrusted secret which we believe the person concerned would wish to be considered as such.

The nerve which never relaxes, the eye which never blenches, the thought which never wanders—these are the masters of victory.

He that does not know those things which are of use and necessity for him to know, is an ignorant man whatever he may know besides.

The training of the conscience, or moral sense, is the most delicate and important of all the duties devolved upon the teachers of youth.

It is the many lesser men, growing slowly, but steadily, in thought and strength, that make the advent of every great man possible.

If girls would have roses for their cheeks, they must do as the roses do—go to sleep with the lilies and get up with the morning-glories.

When applied to for assistance some men are very loth to give substantial aid; they are miserly as to their money, but prodigal as to their advice.

There is no loss so pitiable, no bereavement so deplorable as the loss of reason; it is a living death, the bitterest blow for misfortune to deal.

We sleep, but the loom of life never stops; and the pattern which was weaving when the sun went down is weaving when it comes up to-morrow.

In every relation of life we must bear and forbear, we must not expect perfection, and each party should carry the cloak of charity for the other.

Not every woman can dress well with the most reckless expenditure; but a clever woman can dress well with intelligent economy and an artistic taste.

With every member of a household anxious to promote the welfare and happiness of each other by kind words and deeds, how cheerful the family circle can be made.

We can all cherish a conception of a pure, virtuous and beautiful character, of just, generous and noble conduct, and strive to conform our daily life to our highest ideal.

Even in the fiercest uproar of our stormy passions, conscience, though in her softest whispers, gives to the supremacy of rectitude the voice of an undying testimony.

Falsehood is in a hurry; it may be at any moment detected and punished. Truth is calm, serene its judgment is on high; its king cometh out of the chamber of eternity.

Open rebukes are for magistrates and for courts of justice. Private rebukes are for friends, where all the witnesses of the offender's blushes are blind and dead and dumb.

Patience strengthens the spirit, sweetens the temper, stifles anger, extinguishes envy, subdues pride; she bridles the tongue, restrains the hand, and tramples upon temptations.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

—The Indianapolis cotton factory, in Indianapolis, was destroyed by fire on the 27th. The loss is estimated at over $200,000

—T. W. Jones was killed near Oakland, Mississippi, on the 25th, by his brother Clint. The latter, crazed by emorse, committed suicide next day.

—A telegram from Portland says that the number of ships built in Maine during 1884 has been 97, against 170 in 1883. Of the vessels built this year five were over 2000 tons register and twenty-nine were under 100 tons. Owing to low freights the year has been a bad one for ship builders, and it closes with very few contracts on hand.

—A passenger train on the Virginia Midland Railroad was run into by a freight train at Bealton Station, on the 27th. Two train hands were severely injured.

—Joseph Stump, aged 55 years, was killed on the 29th, while operating a portable sawmill on a farm in Tulpehocken township, Berks county, Penna. The balance wheel of the engine burst into pieces, and an iron fragment weighing three pounds was hurled into his left side, causing instant death.

—Senator Sabin, of Minnesota, said to an interviewer in Chicago on the 28th, that he did not think there was likely to be any important legislation by the present Congress.

—The Blake Opera House block in Racine, Wisconsin, was destroyed by fire early on the 28th. The block included the Blake Hotel, the drug store of W. H. Vilas, the hardware store of Wood Brothers and the Telephone Exchange. The hotel was occupied by about sixty persons, all of whom escaped in their night clothes, except Mr. and Mrs. Russell Glover, members of the Thompson "Beggar Student Opera Company," and a Mrs. Patrick a chambermaid of the hotel, who perished.

A heavy fog on the 28th, almost entirely suspended navigation in New York harbor. The only mishap reported was the collision of a ferry boat with a steamer which was at anchor off Governor's Island. The ferry boat was badly damaged in her upper works.

—The extensive saddlery hardware works of Eibel, Gillam & Co., at Canton, Ohio, were burned on the 29th. The loss is estimated at $200,000; the insurances aggregate $100,000.

—The bodies of Charles Smith and Henry Davis, alleged burglars, who were lynched in North Carolina last week, have been recovered from the Neuse River. They were bound in chains, handcuffed, and one was riddled with bullets. Thomas Merrill, a well-known cattle man, and his wife were on the 28th found murdered at their ranche, on the Rio Grande, forty miles southwest of Sierra Blanca, Texas. Two Mexicans who were in Merrill's employ have disappeared.

—George Westinghouse, founder of the Westinghouse Agricultural Works, at Schenectady, and father of the inventor of the Westinghouse air brake, died on the 29th in Pittsburg, aged 75.

—Captain David Nye, General Superintendent of the North Pacific Coast Railroad, dropped dead in San Francisco on the 29th of heart disease.

—A telegram from Hillsboro, Ill., reports heavy rains which have melted the deep snow and caused disastrous floods. Thousands of acres of bottom lands are inundated, fences and bridges have been swept away, and there has been considerable loss of live stock.

—Ezekiel Young, freight agent of the Providence and Springfield Railroad, locked himself in the engine house at Pascoag, Rhode Island, on the 26th, and blew out his brains with a revolver.

—George Clark, a notorious burglar, committed suicide in the office of the Chief of Police in Rochester, New York, on the 29th, just after his arrest on the charge of safe breaking at Brockport.

—A State Conference of the Prohibitionists of Illinois met on the 29th, at Decatur. After a two hours' address by ex-Governor St. John, a committee of five was appointed to prepare an address to the people of the State on the Prohibitory amendment.

—The forthcoming report of the Department of Agriculture of Illinois shows that the area of the growing crop of winter wheat in that State is 2,317,000 acres, 405,000 acres less than last year. The condition of the growing crop is fair.

—The receipts of the Grand Trunk Railway this year were about $17,000,000, a decrease of about $2,000,000 from those of last year.

—Nelson T. Stephens, Judge of the Fourth Judicial District of Kansas, died in Lawrence on the 29th ult. in the 65th year of his age.

—There were two collisions on the Third Avenue Elevated Railroad in New York on the 30th ult. trains unloading at stations being run into by the following trains during the fog. Three persons, one an engineer, the others passengers were slightly injured.

—A man supposed to be James Greenwood, Chippewa, while crossing the Niagra river from Chippewa to Port Day, about a mile above the Falls, on the 29th ult., was drawn into the rapids and swept over the Falls.

—A fire in Pierre, Dakota, on the 30th ult., destroyed seven stores and the Stebbins House. The loss is estimated at $75,000; insurance $50,000. There was great difficulty in checking the flames, as a fierce wind was blowing, the temperature was 25 degree below zero, and all the pumps were frozen.

—Most of the business portion o Kentland, in Newton county, Indiana, was destroyed by an incendiary fire on the 29th ult. The loss is estimated at $45,000. Eight stores and a hotel in Hopkinsville, Kentucky, were burned on the 30th ult. The loss is estimated at $75,000.

—The heavy rains at Little Rock, Arkansas, continued on the 30th ult., doing great damage, and preventing travel on railroads. A rapid thaw has been in progress at Montreal since the 28th ult,. preventing the building of the ice palace and other carnival attractions.

—A man named Williams, who professes to rely on the efficiency of prayer alone in curing diseases, keeps a private foundling asylum in Denver, Colorado. One of the foundlings died on Christmas day without having the services of a physician. A second little unfortunate suffering from a similar lack of medical treatment, died suddenly in the asylum on the 29th ult. The children will be removed to a public institution.

—Near Chehalis, Whyoming Territory, on the 28th ult., William Pearson, "a well-to-do farmer, who is a strong believer in Spiritualism," killed his infant child with a hammer, in obedience to what he imagined was an order from a higher power. He showed the dead infant to his wife, "also a Spiritualist," and said that "if she would cut her throat he would do the same." Both were found on the 29th ult. with there throats cut, but still living, and Pearson revived sufficiently to tell the dreadful story.

—The total number of immigrants who arrived in the United States during November last was 26,037, against 35,393 during November, 1883. The total number of immigrants who arrived in the United States during the eleven months which ended November 30, was 440,361, against 536,430 during the corresponding period of the previous year

—The number of deaths reported in New York during 1884 was 35,044, against 33,982 during the previous year. The number of births registered in the year just closed was 30,527, against 28,972 in 1883

—Russell Hancock, son of General Winfield Scott Hancock, died on the 31st ult. at Clarksville, Mississippi, where he was settled as a planter and merchant. He was only 33 years of age.

—A Washington express train on the Pennsylvania Railroad ran into a Lehigh Valley Railroad train, on the meadows near Newark, New Jersey, on the 31st. The rear car of the Lehigh Valley train, was demolished, and the engine of the express was damaged. Two train hands were injured, one of them having a shoulder broken. Two or three passengers suffered slight injuries.

—"The severest blizzard and snow storm of the season" is reported to have advanced east into Iowa from Dakota. All railroad travel is interrupted, and the temperature averages 15 degrees below zero. As the storm moves eastward the temperature falls rapidly in its wake. The advance chill has reached Chicago and St. Louis, the thermometer in the latter city having fallen to 20 degrees above zero at one o'clock on the 31st ult.

—The charge against Wm. J. Gallagher of participation in the Eighteenth Ward election frauds in Chicago was dismissed on the 31st ult., by the U. S. Commissioner in that city. Gallagher was immediately rearrested on a bench warrant, taken before the Court and bailed for an examination on the 6th.

—Charles S. Campbell, Probate Judge at Watertown, Dakota, disappeared recently, leaving a deficit of about $4000. His downfall is ascribed to "wine, women and cards."

—A fire in Evansville, Indiana, on the 31st ult., destroyed Miller Brothers' dry goods store and the stores of Chas. F Schmid, music dealer; George S. Sontag & Co., hardware dealers, and C. C. Tenney's hat store. The losses aggregate $236,000. Of this $192 000 is on the stock and building of Miller Brothers.

—Ruth Gill, the little daughter of John Gill, a prominent grocer of Cleveland, Ohio, was shot dead on the 31st, ult. by a five-year-old boy, named Walter Grossbar. They were allowed to play with a revolver.

—Representative Laird, of Nebraska, had his leg broken on the 31st, by being thrown from his horse in Washington.

—A train on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad struck a large boulder near West Alexander on the 31st ult. and was thrown from the tracks. The engine and several cars were smashed, and travel on the road was delayed for several hours.

—Many sheep and cattle perished in South-western Texas during the recent cold weather.

—The ice gorge in the Susquehanna river, near Nanticoke broke up on the 1st. Communication was suspended between Wilkesbarre, Kingston and other points on the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad.

—The President's New Year reception on the 1st was attended by the usual throng of official, civil and military yeterans, of the late war and citizens. The Secretary of State and Mrs. Frelinghuysen entertained the members of the diplomatic corps at breakfast, and the wives of the Cabinet officers received in the afternoon.

—As Thomas Gould was walking on the tracks of the West Shore Railroad, near Milton, New York, on the 1st, a rock weighing several tons fell upon the track a short distance in front of him. He ran back about a mile and notified a flagman, who succeeded in stopping a passenger train from Albany a short distance from the obstruction. The passengers made up a purse for Gould and commended him for his presence of mind.

—An express train from St. Louis, on the 31st ult., struck an obstruction which had been placed on the track near Grafton, West Virginia, by some unknown villains. The engine was thrown from the rails and capsized, the postal car thrown into the creek. Collin Hepburn, the engineer, was killed, and Thomas Dorsey, the fireman, so badly injured that he died in a few hours.

—All but three of the orphans who were in St. John's Home, in Brooklyn, when it was burned have been accounted for.

—John Ludwig, one of the eight tramps scalded while asleep in a boiler-house at Lincoln, Illinois, a week ago, died on the 1st. Three others are not expected to live.

A VISIT FROM THE SEA.

Far from the loud sea beaches,
  Where he goes fishing and crying,
Here, in the inland garden,
  Why is the sea gull flying?

Here are no fish to dive for;
  Here is the corn and lea;
Here are the green trees rustling,
  Hie away home to the sea.

Fresh is the river water,
  And quiet among the rushes;
This is no home for the sea gull,
  But for the rooks and thrushes.

Pity the bird that has wandered!
  Pity the sailor ashore!
Hurry him to the ocean;
  Let him come here no more.

High on the sea cliff's ledges,
  The white gulls are trooping and crying,
Here, among rooks and roses,
  Why is the sea gull flying?

THE DOCTOR'S STORY.

Late one afternoon in the autumn of 1845, on returning to my office after visiting some patients, I found this note lying on my table:

"DR. JAMES: Will you do me the favor to call at my office this evening before retiring? I have something of importance to communicate.

Yours truly,
"J. L. GARRETTSON."

The office that I occupied was in a large, old fashioned building (since torn down,) on Arch Street, Philadelphia. It was a large double mansion. I occupied the right hand parlor as an office in conjunction with a young dentist, while Dr. Garretson who owned the house, occupied the left.

Dr. Garretson at that time was a man about thirty-five though he looked ten years older. He was rather tall, and slim in figure, with a face that had once been handsome, though this was nearly obliterated by trouble, sickness, or something else.

Though with the reputation of being a skilled physician, his solitary habits kept the fraternity from seeing much of him. Indeed, he was the most secluded man that I ever met.

Having had my office for three years under the same roof with Dr. Garretson, and in all that time not having exchanged a dozen words with him, of course I was surprised on reading his note.

My friend, the dentist, retiring about seven o'clock, I finished my business for the evening, and knocked at the doctor's door.

A voice bid me enter.

I opened the door. The shutters were closed, and there was a lamp burning on the table. The doctor was standing near the door, with his hands placed behind him.

I went in

As I was turning around to close the door I received a heavy blow from behind, which stunned me; though I seem to have a faint recollection of the doctor's turning the key in the door, and then binding me.

Be that as it may, however, I know, when I recovered, I was bound hand and foot, and so tightly that I could not stir, while I was securely gagged by a large handkerchief being stuffed in my mouth, and then being firmly tied behind my neck.

I could neither stir nor speak; all I could do was to listen and tremble, for I suspected the doctor intended taking my life.

I was speedily reassured however.

"You have nothing to fear, Dr. James," said the doctor, who had taken a seat near the table, while he had placed me on a chair near the door; "I meditated no harm to you. I am sorry I was compelled to hurt you, but I had no other method of accomplishing my object. Before we proceeded to business, I will examine the wound I gave you."

So saying he took the scissors and cut the hair away from the neighborhood of the wound. He then bathed my head and placed a cooling lotion on it.

"There," he said, as he finished, "I think you'll not suffer much from it now."

The doctor, for some time after he had fixed the wound, did not speak, but continued pacing the room in deep thought.

It was raining outside and there was little noise in the stree . All was quiet save the ticking of the clock and the noise of the doctor's feet. I can recall my feelings as I sat there, bound hand and foot and mouth, waiting for him to speak.

At last he stopped his walk and taking a seat near me, began:

"I have a confession to make tonight. The confession must not be told till I am dead. After the confession I intend to hang myself. The door will be broke in the morning, and you will be released. This will explain my conduct toward you this evening.

"You have known me, I believe, for about three years. You have heard me spoken of as a strange man, you think I am a strange man. When you have heard my story you will know what made me so.

"My father was a wealthy cotton planter; i was an only son. After being pampered and spoiled at home, till my conduct was unbearable to all that came in my way, I was sent to college in one of our Northern States and afterward transferred to the University of Pennsylvania, where I studied medicine and in due time graduated with high honor.

My father's money soon placed me in a respectable position as a doctor in one of our large Southern cities. In a short time I had gained an extensive practice.

"With one of the families that I prme in contact with dwelt a young woman named Laura Moyer. She was employed as governess, but her beauty and other attractive qualities won her a place in the hearts of those with whom she resided, and she was treated more as a daughter than a governess of their children.

"Fate, as it were, threw me constantly in this young lady's way. If I went to a ball, she was there; if went to a theatre, I was sure to meet her, and at every social meeting I attended she invariably constituted one of the party.

"From this frequent intercourse ripened friendship; and from friendship, love. Though my social position placed me far above hers, still love made us equal, and finally I proposed to her and was accepted.

"My family was greatly against this alliance. Every inducement was offered me to break my promise of marriage and marry a rich beauty of my parent's selection. But all their pleadings were in vain, and we were married, though from the moment of our marriage my father disowned me.

"My practice was good and we succeeded very well in keeping up an appearance of wealth. My wife's beauty and attractions drew many of the elite of the city to our home; indeed, but for those attractions, if she had been a plain, reserved woman, instead of the belle of every assemblage, I'd not have to tell this story to-night.

"One of our many visitors was a young man named Larue. He had all the qualities that charm the female sex—young, handsome, witty, with a dash of mystery about him, and a thorough man of the world. He was also the most ardent admirer of my wife, and was seldom absent from the house.

"I don't think I am naturally a jealous man—that is, enough to accuse a man without strong proof of his crime. But I saw so many things between Larue and my wife that would have aroused the suspicion of the most confiding husband living.

"To get my wife from the influence of Larue I relinquished the extensive practice I had gained by skill and industry, and came here to Philadelphir. Here I purchased the house that we are occupants of, and it was here in this house that the crime was committed that has been hanging on my conscience like a millstone for years, and which I will atone for to-night by my own hand.

"We had lived here perhaps three months. I had put forth my greatest energies, and succeeded very well in getting patients; my wife seemed to return to her allegiance to me, and I thought I had a full store of happiness before me, when, one day, on returning to my home, I surprised my wife in the arms of Larue.

"I was overwhelmed with passion. I threatened to kill him on the spot if he didn't leave my house. He had the advantage by his impenetrable coolness, and he answered my threats with insolence. He left the house, promising to call again when he pleased to do so.

"I appealed to my wife to renounce all thoughts of Larue, reminding her of my constancy as a husband. But her head seemed turned again by her lover, and she was as insolent as he.

"I suspected the lovers would have a stolen interview that evening, as they knew I would be absent. But I had determined to stay at home unknown to them and watch.

"My suspicions were correct. I heard Larue come. They went into the parlor. Silently I crept into an adjoining room, and through the key hole watched them. I heard all that was said and done. They were planning an elopment.

"It was then the thought of murder first occcrred. I would kill the false wife and deceitful lover. But how?

"To use firearms would discover me, and Larue having greater strength and being more active than I, would have the advantage in a personal encounter. I had it!

"I would first stupefy them, then commit the murder.

"This is the way I accomplished it: "My wife proposed having a little supper, and I knew they would use wine. I procured a bottle and drugged it, then placed it in a conspicuous position. The bottle of wine was used, and the lovers were soon, with their arms entwined, locked in the embrace of sleep.

"The rest was soon done. My first step was to bind their arms securely, then, with a rope, I strangled them as they sat locked in each other's arms.

"But after the murder! It was no sooner committed than I repented it. Here were the bodies—those damning witnesses—what was to be done with them? I could not bury them, and my blood shrank from burning them.

"Yes, there was a way! I partly understood the art of embalming. It was my only chance to escape detection. I put my skill to work, and before morning I had the bodies embalmed and hid.

"The next day I informed my neighbors that my wife had fled, and I expected she had eloped with Larue. I was believed. My character placed me above suspicion."

Here the doctor ceased speaking, and taking a pen and paper, wrote for a considerable time. He then sealed the paper, and laying it on the table, said:

"That paper finishes the story, together with instructions I wish obeyed; I see your position is painful, but there can be no help till morning."

He then bid me good-bye, telling me I should never see him again alive.

I managed to get on the floor, and I laid there till morning. I don't know how many hours I remained awake, suffering with my cramped position, but at last sleep came to me, and I slept till I was awakened by the noise of breaking in the door.

The note the doctor had left told us the bodies were concealed in a chimney, that was walled up, and that his body would be found in the garret. He wanted all three taken South, and buried near their former homes; and there was more instruction regarding the property that he had bequeathed to his parents.

We found the bodies where the doctor had indicated; and he was found hanging in the garret. His wishes were complied with to the letter—his parents coming on and taking charge of the bodies.

This has been years ago; but I shall never forget the night when I was compelled to listen to the doctor's story.

Paganism in Siberia.

The territory of Russian Siberia, one and a half times as large as the United States, has belonged to Russia three centuries, yet of the 4,000 000 inhabitants nearly one half are still pagans, Paganism is fostered by the home government. The pagan priests are allowed to collect and burn the copies of the Bible with which the missionaries supply the converts, and no missionary may baptize without the authority of the pagan civil authorities, who are allowed to do almost anything to drive Christianity from the country.

A Favored Land.

The Maoris, with a faith born of long experience, bring their sorely-tried rheumatic friends from far and near; and well are their pains rewarded, for many who have been crippled for years are here restored to comparative comfort and health. We saw one poor lad who literally lived in a mud-pool, just like one of the African mudfishes. He was suffering from an agonizing hip disease, and his friends had carried him from afar to try this blessed remedy. He certainly obtained great relief from lying in the muddy water for hours, but, in his weakly state, he very naturally fainted on being removed, so his kindred thought the best thing they could do was to build a hut over the pool and keep him in it permanently. So there he had already lain for months, and would probably remain until he died.

Some of the boiling mud-pools are horribly repulsive. They lie in great natural pits or craters, and, as you stand on the brink watching the surface of black boiling mud slowly upheave with a dull gurgle and then burst in the form of a monstrous bubble, you can scarcely repress a shudder at the thought of how one slip of the foot on that greasy soil might plunge you headlong into that horrible pool, therein to be hopelessly engulfed, The very silence with which it works is an element of horror, contrasting with the noise and energy of the clear boiling lakes and the roar of the steam-clouds that escape from a thousand fissures in the rocks and from chasms all over the mountain sides.

There is, however, one mud-lake in which interest predominates over horror. It is an expanse of half-liquid gray mud, from the surface of which rise a multitude of small mud volcanoes—really miniatures, not more than three or four feet in height, but each a perfect model of an ideal-conical crater, like Vesuvius or any other volcano of graceful outline. From each little summit come puffs of white steam, and then a small eruption of boiling clay, which, trickling down the surface, gradually builds up the tiny mountain.

The Maoris not only absorb this chemical mud externally, but they take large quantities internally. There are several places where a thick dark mud exudes from fissures in the rock, and this they have discovered to be edible, and eat large handfuls with the greatest appreciation. One boiling mud-hole is known as the porridge-pot in consequence of this peculiarity, and the natives who visit it swallow enough to satisfy an ordinate appetite.

What with mud-pools and mud volcanoes, and one large volcano of pure sulphur, and columns of steam rising on every side from the well-baked hills, and from the surface of the lake—what with muddy-colored broiling pools, and the silvery whiteness of snowy terraces, Roto Mahana is in truth, such a center of marvels as to seem to belong to some creation other than the steady going world on whose solid surface we live our commonplace lives.

The sulphur volcano rises from the brink of the lake, very near the so-called "Pink Terraces," which, in point of fact, are distinguished from the "White Terraces" by a most delicate tinge of pale salmon color, like reflected sunlight on snow. The sulphur volcano produces a most startling effect of coloring in contrast with the vivid blue of sky and lake. It is entirely yellow—just the color of a bright primrose—and the great column of steam ascending from it is primrose-hued, and all the water near it is thus tinted, while the rocks far and near are coated with a deposit of pure sulplur.

Gold.

Gold and silver, the metallic substances first known to mankind, were from the first held in great estimation; the earliest mention on record of gold is in Genesis where it says, of the land of Havilah. "There is gold, and the gold of that land is good." In the time of Abraham it already passed as money by weight, and was used for making ornaments; nor are there lacking proofs that it was manufactured into many household articles. The abundance of gold in ancient times is very remarkable; for example, the treasures of Solomon, when he made so many things of pure gold; none of them were of silver, for that was nothing accounted for in the days of Solomon," for "the king made silver to be as the stones in Jerusalem." Nor does this appear to have been by any means a solitary instance; profane authors speak of the large accumulations of treasure, both by sovereigns and private individuals.

A Valuable Stone.

This is the name of an enormous piece of amber exhibited in the Royal Geological Museum at Berlin, whither it was sent by a company of amber diggers in west Prussia, who found the same on Prince Bismarck's birthday (April 1), at a depth of sixty feet below the surface. The piece is a unique one, not exactly for its size, but for its shape and its remarkably fine color, the absence of any defect and its singular clearness of sound. Its weight is 3830 grammes, length twenty-five, width nineteen and thickness ten centimetres. The value of the find may be inferred from the fact that another piece in the museum, larger to be sure, but infinitely inferior in quality, was bought of King Frederick William III., in 1803, for the sum of 10,000 thalers.

The Growth of Paris.

The fortifications of Paris are threatened, not by an enemy this time, but by the Parisians themselves. The city is outgrowing its old zone, and the fortifications are in the way. The room they occupy is required for building purposes. According to a French architect—an authority on these questions—Paris requires 100,000 additional rooms to lodge the 70,000 families of workingmen who cannot at present find suitable accommodation, and he has had conversation with one of the Ministers, who informed him that the Government was disposed to take up the question of the demolition of the fortifications as soon as certain pressing matters were settled. It would be a popular move, if only for the large amount of employment it would provide.

Great Writers.

Alexander Hamilton, on a certain occasion, remarked to an intimate friend: "People are all accustomed to speak of me as a man of genius. Now, call it, if you will, genius; it is, in truth, only the ability to do well what comes before me to perform." And the correctness of Hamilton's definition of the full term is fully sustained by the example of so many eminent intellects whom the world takes pleasure in refering to as "men of genius." The great Plato, whose thoughts seem to come so easy, is said to have toiled over his manuscripts, working with slow and tedious elaboration. The opening sentence of "The Republic" on the author's tablets was found to be written in some thirteen different versions. When death called him from his work, the great philosopher was engaged at his desk "combing and curling and weaving and unweaving his writings after a variety of fashions."

Coming to the gifted Addison, whose diction is full of such grace and simplicity, so much so as to create envy, yet admiration, in the mind of every writer who has flourished since his day, and find that the great author wrote with the most painful deliberation. It is narrated that the press was stopped again and again; after a whole edition of the *Spectator* had been thrown off, in order that its author might make a slight change in a sentence. At the time he occupied the position of Under Secretary it became necessary for him to inform Prince George of Hanover of the demise of Queen Anne, and to make known to His Royal Highness that the throne of England was vacant. But the fastidious secretary was in such a dilemma with respect to the choice of expressions in which to convey the information, it was found, at the last moment, that the duty of writing the Prince would have to be delegated to a very humble clerk, who afterward boasted of doing what his superior—the great Addison—found so impossible to perform.

The historian Gibbon, in speaking of the manner in which he wrote his "Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire," asked: "Many experiments were made before I could hit the middle tone between a dull tone between a dull tone and a rhetorical declamation. Three times did I compose the first chapter, and twice the second and third, before I was tolerably satisfied with their effect." Lamb toiled most laboriously over his essays. These papers, which long ago became as classics in the English language, which are replete with the most delicate fancies, were composed with the most exacting nicety. Yet the author is regarded the world over as possessed of genius of a high order. La Rochefoucauld was occupied for the space of fifteen years in preparing for publication his little work called "Maxims," re-writing many of them more than thirty times.

The celebrated French critic, Sainte-Beuve, was accustomed to devote six days to the preparation of a single one of his weekly articles. A large portion of his time was passed in the retirement of his chamber, to which, on such occasions, no individual—with the one exception of his favorite servant—was allowed to enter under any circumstances whatever. Here he wrote those critical papers which carried captive the heart of France and filled with wonder the cultivated mind everywhere. It took Buffon fifty years to write his "Studies of Nature." After the first draft was made, he would rewrite it some eigteen times before he deemed it ready to go to the printer. His manuscript was peculiar; he used large size letter-paper, on which he ruled five distinct columns. In the first column he jotted down his first thoughts; in the second he enlarged upon and pruned his thoughts, and so on to the fifth column he would labor, in which column he at last wrote down the result of all his toil. And yet it is told of him, that after all this excessive labor of mind he would rewrite a sentence to the extent of twenty-eight times, on one occasion spending fourteen hours in discovering the proper word with which to finish a sentence.

In the early career of Bulwer he found that seventeen lines in a single day was all he was able to write. As he became experienced, however, in authorship he acquired such facility that he was easily able to write several pages every day. Still, with all his genius as a novelist, Bulwer was never reckoned as a ready writer. The poet Rogers once toiled for two weeks in the preparation of a note to his "Italy," and the note was made up of only a very few lines at that. Albany Fonblanque, editor of the once famous *Examiner*, wrote in such a labored manner that the very best he was able to do was to write two (sometimes three) editorials each week, and these were always carefully revised, and to such a degree that several of them were rewritten a dozen times each.

The great Balzac after he had made a plan of a novel, and had, after the most laborious research, gathered together the materials which he was to embody in it, would lock himself in his private apartment, shut out all the light of day, and then, by the aid of his study lamp, he would toil day and night over the work before him. His servants, knowing so well his peculiar habits, would attend to his every want, fetching him the necessary food and drink with which to sustain his physical needs, and thus he would toil on, until finally, with his task completed, as he thought, he came forth from his retirement, looking more dead than alive. But invariably his task would not be altogether satisfactory to him, after all, for again he would seek the seclusion of his chamber to re-arrange and make more perfect that which he had before supposed wholly complete. Then, too, when in the hands of the printer (God pity the poor printers) he would be as apt as not to alter, in one way and another, the manuscript, until both printer and publisher were on the verge of despair. Kinglake's beautiful "Eothen" was rewriten half a dozen times before it was given to a publisher for consideration. Tennyson's song, "Come into the Garden, Maud," was rewritten some fifty times before it gave complete satisfaction to the laureate, while he spent eight hours a day for six weeks in rewriting and giving finish to "Locksley Hall," though the first draft of this exquisite poem occupied two days in its composition.

Tom Moore, with all his wonderful brilliancy, considered it doing very well if he wrote fifty lines of his "Lalla Rookе" in a week. Our own matchless Hawthorne was slow in composing. Sometimes he could write only what would amount to half a dozen pages a week, often only a few lines in the same space of time—and, alas, he would frequently go to his chamber and take his pen, only to find himself wholly unable to perform any literary work. (I fancy this trait of character a peculiarity of genius.) The author of "Pleasures of Hope" was slow of thought, and consequently his mode of composition was toilsome in the highest degree. He wrote extremely cautiously, weighing and shaping the effect of each particular line before he permitted it to stand. He used to say that his "Gertrude of Wyoming" was his best performance, while at the same time he expressed himself to the effect that it was sadly in need of a careful revision. It was rarely the case that he was satisfied with his poetry. Oftentimes that which he had written at night would be given over to the flames in the morning. But his perseverance was wonderful, and he has left to the world as rare a fame as any poet of his time.

Bret Harte, whose creations read as if they had come from his brain without a flaw or hindrance, showing brilliancy of thought, with the grace of the artist, is still another who passes days and weeks on a short story or poem before he is ready to deliver it into the hands of the printer, which speaks great praise for the author of the most strikingly original volumes of prose and verse that ever came before the reading public. So, too, with Bryant. Though, in reality, the sum total of his poetry might be included in a small volume so few are his lyrics, we cannot fail to be impressed with the truth of the statement when we are told that even these few gems of verse cost our later Wordsworth hard toil to bring into being and endow with the splendor of immortality.

Water as a Remedy.

Human life depends on air and water more than on anything else. And yet most of our infectious diseases reach us through one or the other. It is gratifying, however, to know that both, when pure, not only share with food the great office of life-sustaining, but are signally helpful in eradicating disease. Of all the agents that neutralize and destroy noxious impurity, the oxygen of the air is the most important. The following will indicate some of the remedial uses of water:

A plunge in cold water—followed by vigorous friction—or a copious shower-bath in a warm room is one of the best of stimulants and tonics. Either kind of bath, however, is unsafe where there is low vitality or heart trouble.

Our best physicians now admit that the heat of fevers—a high temperature is their most dangerous quality—can be best controlled by a judicious application of water to the surface. It not only greatly lessens their fatal tendency but hastens the cure.

In the case of mutilated limbs, the inflammation and pain may be kept down until the surgeon's arrival by plunging the part into water as hot as can be borne. Indeed, in some cases a surgeon, instead of amputating a badly crushed limb, has kept it in hot water two or three days, and then when the inflammation had subsided, picked out the numerous fragments, and thus—and only thus—saved it.

Many internal or external pains can be lessened or relieved by hot water applied by means of hot cloths, constantly renewed.

Various ailments of the stomach, especially some hard forms of dyspepsia, can be helped, and sometimes cured, by copiously irrigating (washing out) the stomach. All the irritating acids and other fluids—the products of disease—are thus removed and the stomach is enabled to recuperate with rest.

The most persistent constipation may often be wholly removed in adults by the drinking of a tumbler of hot water night and morning, or half an hour before each meal.

A similar use of water is very effective in some kinds of dyspepsia and allied complaints.

The above facts are recognized by the highest medical authorities.

The Great Eastern.

We are reminded, of one of the most remarkable features of the fair at New Orleans. The largest vessel in the world, the Great Eastern, has just left Liverpool for the Mississippi, carrying passengers and exhibits. She will be moored alonside the Exhibition grounds, and will constitute one of the sights.

The exhibits shipped in her will be shown on board. It is expected that thousands will avail themselves of this opportunity of visiting this famous ship.

Besides being a separate building for the display of wares, the vessel will be used as a hotel, with accommodations for 1,500 or 2,000; as it will be the hostlery most convenient to the fair grounds, no doubt the space will be fully occupied. Balls will be given on board in the evening. The decks made brilliant by the electric light, will furnish a grand promenade. Everything promises success to the enterprise.

The managers of the scheme have chartered the scheme for a year, beginning in November. They expect the trip to cost $75,000, and also expect to make a profit on their investment. She will carry 6,000 tons of coal, and a crew of more than 400 men.

Originaly designed for a regular passenger steamer, the Great Eastern has had, in her three decades of existence, perhaps the most varied and remarkable career of any vessel ever built. She was soon found to be unsuited to regular passenger traffic, and has been by turns a freight steamer, a coaling vessel and a cable carrier. It is in connection with the laying of the Atlantic cable that she will be longest remembered. Now she is to be a floating hotel and show building combined. What other strange uses await her the future must determine.

Preservation of Buildings.

In every case the architect must kneel at the shrine of chemistry. The chemist has been called upon by the architect to make an ink that will fade after twenty-four hours; and on the other hand, an ink that will not become visible till after the lapse of twenty-four or forty-eight hours. The architect finds his work continually crumbling away, Water is the great solvent, especially with the addition of the acids always found in the atmosphere—carbonic, sulphuric, sulphurious and nitric; besides ammonia and often ozone. The coal burned in London alone disengages into the atmosphere 300,000 tons of sulphurous acid annually. These agents eat away brick and stone. Also water getting in and freezing is the great disintegrator in this climate. How to check this constant crumbling has been the great desideratum.

The lecturer demonstrated the porosity of sandstone by passing through a jet of illuminating gas a solid block of fine grained sandstone coated with about fifty coats of varnish, and covered on its sides with iron plates, leaving only a small area on each side unprotected, to which were applied pipes for the entrance and escape of the gas which was burned after passing through; and of fine Philadelphia brick similiarly armed, by blowing through two thicknesses of it with force enough to extinguish the flame of a candle. He stated that gas will pass through stone not only without pressure, but even, as demonstrated by Prof. Chandler, against a pressure of ten to twenty atmospheres.

A result of porosity is that buildings after absorbing water effloresce, or become covered with a coating of salts, especially brick buildings laid in mortar made from sea sand. This means the decomposition of the material, besides a very disagreeable appearance. In Philadelphia, after a rain, the houses are generally thus whitened. This efflorescence cannot be prevented by ordinary paint nor oil.

Another dangerous result of porosity is that buildings absorb malaria. Hospitals thus become poisoned with a poison so deadly that he remarked he would sooner give his child the most deadly poison in the laboratory, and trust to the antidote, than expose him to such contagion.

He mentioned many well-known buildings that were crumbling away, such as Girard college, the college of New York, Trinity church, New York. He had dined with Gorringe soon after the obelisk was set up in Central park, and the subject of the weathering of the obelisk was suggested. Gorringe said that it had stood 4,000 years, and would stand 4,000 years more. But, in fact, the obelisk is crumbling away. He showed several vials full of clippings collected at the foot of it, also specimens of stone found peeled off from inside the new capitol during the visit of the institute to it in the afternoon.

Buried Alive.

In the village of Chim-long, where the Basel Chinese Mission has a station, the following sad event has lately taken place: A man of sixty years of age was afflicted with leprosy and lived in a hut within the village. The villagers often urged the old man to remove his hut outside the village and live on the hills to prevent contamination, promising that they would always provide him with food. However, the leper did not wish to leave the village, nor dared his relatives press him to do so.

Lately it happened that the leper was lying asleep in his hut. His son came and wanted to bring him something to eat, but, calling into the hut, he received no answer from the father. There was soon a gathering of the people, but no one ventured to go inside the hut. Some stones were thrown at the door to see if the man took any notice of it, and as there was still no sign of life in the hut the general conclusion was that the occupant was dead.

The resolution was forthwith taken to have the leper buried. His son went to a neighboring village to engage coolies for digging a grave and carrying the corpse out. During the absence of the son the elder of the village came to the scene, and, learning how matters stood, boldly opened the door and entered the hut, when lo and behold, it turned out that the leper had only enjoyed a sound sleep.

However, the coolies had been engaged for a certain sum of money, and came along with the son, ready to do the work which was required of them, or at all events to receive the promised pay. After some deliberation the villagers unanimously put it before the leper that as things had come to this pass, he had better make up his mind and allow the funeral of himself to go on. To this the unfortunate man consented, and took leave of his daughter-in-law and two grandchildren, enjoining upon her to feed the two pigs well and also take care of the poultry.

A coffin was now provided and the shroud redeemed from the pawnshop. A fowl was killed and rice and pork provided as a farewell dinner for the leper.

Next morning very early the procession starated from the hut. First came the coffin carried by the coolies, and behind it walked the leper to his grave, the son and the elder bringing up the rear, carrying the shroud and the pot which contained the opium. Having moved up a hill to a distance of about two miles from the village, the party halted and a grave was dug. The leper took a last meal and then swallowed the opium. After this he put on the shroud and a pair of shoes, and laid himself down in the coffin, when the coolies put the lid on it, without waiting till the leper should have lost consciousness, and lowered the coffin into the grave.

AT THE DIME MUSEUM.—She—"Oh, look at that Indian with his feather headdress." He—"Yes, fine feathers." She—"Well, why do the Indians wear them that way?" He—"To keep his wigwam."

QUITE ANOTHING THING.—Young lady (to bookstore clerk with his neck tied up) —"Have you got the Newport Aquarelle?"

Clerk (reassuringly)—"Oh, no, miss, it's nothing but a common boil."

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ, . . . Editor.

CENTRE HALL, PA., JAN. 14, 1885.

ROBBED BY MASKED BURGLARS.

Six Persons Tied to Chairs and Compelled to Tell Where the Money is Secreted.

Dayton, Ohio, Dec. 24.—Six masked men entered the residence of an aged farmer named Harvey Jackson, near Bowersville, last night. Jackson, his wife and three daughters and Miss Nattie Sirgny were in the room at the time. The robbers were armed with heavy clubs which they had cut in the neighboring grove, and upon entering commanded every one in the house to keep quiet. Jackson was struck several times over the head with a club, and when his daughter Louise pluckily sprang to his assistance she was met by one of the men, who placed a cocked revolver to her head and threatened to blow her brains out.

The men then tied the whole family to chairs with sheets which they had torn into strips. They then attempted to compel Jackson to tell where his money was concealed, and threatened him with death if he refused. One of the men remarked that he knew that the money was in the house, as he had been under the bed the night before and heard Jackson talking about it. Mrs. Jackson's clothing was then saturated with coal oil and after being submitted to various tortures the robbers threatened to set fire to her clothing if she did not disclose where the money was.

She finally told them that it was in a trunk. After trying in vain for some time to open it they released one of the young ladies who, under compulsion, tried to unlock the trunk. The men, however, had spoiled the lock and she was unable to open it. Becoming impatient at the delay the leader of the gang ordered the men to burst the trunk. This being done they rifled it of its contents and secured $200 in gold and $175 in currency. After the robbers had obtained the money they compelled Jackson to tell where they could find his best horse and buggy, and leaving one man to guard the family the others went for the team. Soon they returned, gave the signal and the guard left. The family remained tied until nearly morning, when Mrs. Jackson untied with her teeth the knots which bound her hands. She released the others and the alarm was immediately given. It is supposed that the robbers came towards this city. The horse and buggy were found near Xenia. The hand-car at Harbines station was stolen by them, and with it they continued their flight toward Dayton. A posse of men is scouring the country looking for the robbers.

A FASTING GIRL.

In Cincinnati a sixteen-year-old recently died after a fast of 52 days. She had been attacked by something like parralysis which rendered it impossible for her to take nourishment. The human system cannot thrive without good food and good ability to digest it. Weak and impaired digestion is rectified by Brown's Iron Bitters—better than any other tonic in the world. Mr. J. E. Freeberg, Pomeroy, Iowa, says: "I used Brown's Iron Bitters for dyspepsia and poor appetite; it completely cured me." It will cure you.

The old story of "didn't know it was loaded" was repeated in Franklin township, Christmas afternoon, with results that will most likely prove fatal to little Jimmie Hackenburg, a five year old son of Frank Hackenburg, residing about two miles west of Middleburg, who was shot in the abdomen by Henry Stahlnecker, an eighteen year old son of Henry Stahlnecker, Sr. The circumstances connected with the shooting are as follows: Young Stahlnecker was engaged in cleaning his revolver, and claims to have been under the impression that he had extracted all the shells, and upon replacing the cylinder he snapped it when a shell exploded, the ball striking young Hackenburg near the navel, passing almost entirely through the body. Dr. Barber was summoned who furnished medical assistance, but has poor hopes of saving the victim.—Middleburg *Post*.

A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.

Consumptives and all, who suffer from any affection of the throat and lungs, can find a certain cure in Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. Thousands of permanent cures verify the truth of this statement. No medicine can show such a record of wonderful cures. Thousands of once hopeless sufferers now gratefully proclaim they owe their lives to this New Discovery. It will cost you nothing to give it a trial. Free trial bottles at all druggists. Large size $1.

TORTURED BY TRAMPS.

Easton, January 7.—John Varek, a track-walker on the Lehigh Valley railroad was attacked on Monday night by three tramps. After being brutally beaten he was stripped naked and his clothes divided among the tramps. The night being very cold, Varek was tied hand and foot and placed upon the track. The tramps then amused themselves by sticking knives into Verek until almost dead. Train hands coming along scared them away. Varek was brought to this city and will probably die.

NOT

extensive advertising but genuine merit has placed McDonald's Improved Liver Pills at the head of the list, the most exacting, scrupulous care exercised in selection of materials, the highest attainable chemical skill employed in their manufacture, and sold on an honest guarantee. Dissatisfied buyers can have their money refunded.

Sold at Murrays.

JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY & Co.,
Philadelphia Agents.

THE SPANISH EARTHQUAKE.

Madrid, Jan. 7.—A church and convent and fifty houses were destroyed at Matril by earthquake shocks Monday evening. There was a great procession at Grenada to-day. Twelve thousand people, headed by priests bearing the image of the Virgin, marched through the streets chanting and praying for deliverance from further earthquakes.

An old and a new subscriber to the Reporter can get the New York Weekly World, each one year, for $2.25 sent us in advance. A great bargain. tf

If you want to save money on bed blankets and haps, go to the Bee Hive.

A STRANG MYSTERY.

After many years the sequel to a strange story has been learned. Since 1857, a M. Angoit, carrying on business as a commission agent in Paris, had disappeared mysteriously and under very extraordinary circumstances. It is related that on a certain January morning in that year he was married, the wedding breakfast taking place at a restaurant in the Palais Royal. While it was proceeding, the bridegroom was informed by a water that a coachman down stairs desired to speak with him, and he left the table, the guests expecting him to return in a few minutes. He was never heard of from that day, the last that was seen of him being at the entrance of the restaurant, where a cab was waiting, which he entered, bareheaded, and in his wedding suit. All the endeavors of the police, all the efforts of his friends and disconsolate wife to obtain tidings of him, were utterly fruitless, and the latter, resuming her maiden name, went to reside with her sister. Recently, however, a sportsman, while in the mountains near Seo d'Urgel, killed an animal which fell into a deep crevice. He went after it, and then came upon a skeleton, to which some clothing was still hanging. In the pocket of a coat an envelope bearing the name, M. Angoit, with the Paris address of the commission agent, was found, and doctors, n being consulted, expressed their belief that death had occurred ten years or so ago. How the deceased came by his death, however, or what induced him to abandon his bride, is still as great a mystery as ever.

THE "CHOLERA'S EGGS."

The depth of the ignorance of some Italian populations has been curiously revealed under the cholera epidemic. The conduct of the Prefect of Reggio, it seems, was so surprising that that he was called upon to resign his post, on which he remarked "that he could not deny the truth of the statements which had been made, but that one man in a province of idiots could not stem the current of folly." He then recounted some illustrative anecdote, of which the following is one: A wag, as a joke, placed two eggs—a white one and a blackened one—before daybreak, at the door of a house, and then roused the inhabitants and told them they had the cholera at the door—the "cholera's eggs!" The terror of the poor people was frantic. The Syndic was immediately summond, and he ordered the carbineers to surround the house, while the authorities took counsel what should be done. It was at length decided that a long pole, with a net attached to it, should be prepared, and this, with every precaution, was placed under the eggs, which were then carried, in full procession of Syndic, carbineers and townsmen, to the Campo Santo, where the eggs were solemnly interred under a thick layer of quicklime. The "cholera's eggs" being thus buried, the city breathed freely once more, and Syndic and soldiers returned to their quarters in peace.

GERARD LEEU, THE PRINTER, 1477.

He was in many respects the most important. Not only does he use more woodcuts and employ more wood cutters than any other, but he himself is the most typical printer of all his contemporaries, presenting visibly in the productions of his press the various signs of progress or decay which marked the arts of the printer or the wood cutter. He seems to stand out as a real man from among the ghostly assemblage of his contemporaries, who are to us names and little more. But Leeu is a reality. He is a man with whom we can to some extent sympathize, because he makes himself visible to us, working in a quite understandable fashion, learning first from one brother printer and then from another, borrowing cuts from one man, lending them to another, selling off his old types to a less successful office, moving about, like many of his contemporaries, to find the best scene of operation, evidently preserving relations with more than one foreign printer—visibly an energetic, hard-working man above most, a passionate man withal, as we may chance to find out—a man, at any rate, worth turning our glass on in this distant assembly.

ARTIFICIAL DIMPLES.

Artificial dimples are all the rage in Chicago. One lady displays two dimples on either arm. The genius to whom she submitted herself first placed a small glass tube over the spot where the dimple was desired. By sucking the air out of the tube he raised a slight protuberance and then deftly tied round it a bit of scarlet silk. With a "wicked-looking knife" he sliced off this little pimple he had raised. The wound was quickly bound up and an inverted silver cone was placed over it so as to press down exactly into the centre of it. The fair patient went to have it dressed on five successive days and the wound was found to be completely healed and the silver cone was removed, and there, sure enough, was the prettiest little dimple in the world.

What you are doing for love you can do no longer for mere gain. The higher motive drives out the lower.

An extra discount of 10 to 20 per cent. on all ladies' and children's coats, at the Bee Hive.

Scientific.

There is a sort of vine which grows in Cochin China from a tuberous root. Its stem dies down annually in November, and shoots out again in March. From its fruit a kind of wine is produced, which M. Sambue has examined, and has found its acidity to be high.

Dr. F. Svenonius, who has been engaged in studying and measuring the glaciers in Norrland for the last two years, reports that there are about a hundred glaciers in Sweden, but that they are very small, covering in all an area not above nine Swedish square miles.

When caoutchouc tubes are badly vulcanized, the experience of M. Limousin leads him to say that they are very dangerous in some chemical operations, the presence of sulphur and of antimony sulphide rendering them especially so in the preparation of oxygen gas.

Experiments made for the purpose of testing the influence of pulps and other artificially prepared foods on cow's milk by MM. Andouard and V. Dezaunay during the years 1883 and 1884, tended to show that the prepared foods acted injuriously on the milk, but had the effect of increasing the quantity of the butter, without any appreciable bad result on its quality.

M. L. Thollon concludes from a comparative study of different accounts of the solar coronas recently observed in Switzerland, at Nice, and at other places that these phenomena are not merely halos, but true coronas—that is to say, an effect of diffraction produced either by fine dust or by light particles of moisture existing in the elevated strata of the atmosphere.

Two grand engineering schemes, fraught with far-reaching social and political influences of much greater consequence than those which appear on the surface, are attracting attention in Europe at present. The one is the proposed railway tunnel through the Pyrenees, the convention for which has been signed by the Franco-Spanish International Railway Commission. The other is for the formation of a company to construct an international railway connecting Europe with Persia, India, Burmah, and China.

In a glassworks near Paris air stored under pressure supersedes blowing by the mouth, except in a few cases. Some such recourse has been a desideratum. Glass blowers are very susceptible to various diseases of the lips and cheeks, besides being peculiarly predisposed to tumors and rupture. Boys employed at an age when their growth is till rapid, and the general system weak, are frequently permanently injured by their efforts in glass blowing. But it has been found far from easy to make mechanical take the place of natural means in this art.

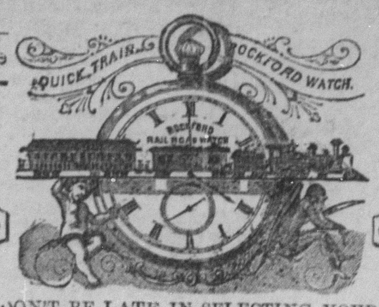
M. Dieulafait ascribes the origin of the phosphates of lime in the southwest of France to the action of saline waters during the tertiary epoch, analogous to, if not identical with, those of the lagoons of the present time. The saline and concentrated waters of these lagoons, which certainly existed in tertiary times, performed a twofold function in the production of the natural phosphates of lime. In the first place they attacked the limestone rocks far more actively than ordinary water could have done, and then they contributed directly phosphoric acid, which is still being deposited in the shallow lagoons of the Rhone delta.

Signor B. Ricco, of Palermo, makes a powerful magnet in this manner: He rolls a long band of sheet iron around a nucleus of soft iron, insulating the different layers of the band with oiled paper. One pole is connected with the nucleus, to which the interior extremity of the band is soldered, and the other is connected with the exterior extremity. The current in traversing the band magnetizes not only the nucleus, but also each layer of the band, which thus plays the double part of conductor and magnetic substance, thereby condensing the lines of force and producing a great concentration of power. More than two years ago a magnet substantially the same was constructed by a well-known chemist and expert in electricity in the city of New York, a description of which was withheld at time in case it might interfere with the granting of foreign patents for his invention.

Says the *Popular Science Monthly*: The white earthen pipe, porous and permeable to liquids, is put first, because it is a good absober of nicotine; the metallic pipe is put last, because it allows all the noxious products formed during the combustion of the tobacco to reach the mouth of the smoker. The meerschaum, which immediately follows the clay pipe, deserves its place only on condition that it is not too old. If it is seasoned it is as bad as a wooden or porcelain pipe. The seasoning, of which poets have sung, may be full of charms to the amateur; to the hygienist it simply indicates that the pipe has had its day, and is now saturated with tobacco juice, and that it must be replaced by another pipe, or be passed through the fire to purify it, as is done in the coffee-house of Holland.

Misses' and children's coats, 2 to 16 years, from $1½ up at the Bee Hive.

ALWAYS ON TIME



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—HAVE EVERYTHING IN THEIR LINE.—

For Gold and Silver Watches

THEY LEAD THE COUNTRY

Stock of Gold Pens and Pencils can't be beat.

THEY HAVE GOLD, SILVER AND STEEL SPECTACLES TO FIT EVERYBODY.
ALSO THE LATEST DESIGNS AND NEWEST NOVELTIES IN RINGS, CHARMS, PINS, &c., &c.
WITH A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF,

FINE SILVERWARE

All goods bought of them before Jan. 1, '84, will be Engraved FREE of charge.
Last but not least—their prices are the Lowest and their Goods Guaranteed.
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CENTRE HALL MEAT MARKET.—The Centre Hall Meat-market having are-frigerator families can at all times be supplied with fresh meats, of best quality, also bologna sausage. Next door to hotel; open day and evening.
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HARDWARE.
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—for—
JAS. A. HARRIS, & CO.
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—ARE SELLING—
REAPER SECTIONS AND
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SCYTHES,
ROPE & BLOCKS
SPROUTS HAY FORKS, &c.
—AS WELL AS ALL KINDS OF HARDWARE, TO MEET THE DEMANDS IN THIS LINE.
JAS. HARRIS & CO.

New Arrival of Goods
AT NEW STORE!
NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS
LOW PRICES!
HARPER & KREAMER,
Centre Hall,

Have just opened in one of Largest and Best Rooms in the Valley,
—A COMPLETE STOCK OF—
DRY GOODS,
DRESS GOODS
NOTIONS,
HATS & CAPS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
HARDWARE,
OILS AND PAINTS,
GLASSWARE, QUEENSWARE,
GROCERIES.
COFFEES, SUGARS, TEAS, FISH
SALT, TOBACCO, SEGARS,
EVERYTHING
KEPT IN A WELL REGULATED STORE.
ALL NEW GOODS,
We offer bargains unsurpassed in this COUNTY.
COME AND SEE US.
All kinds of Produce taken, and Highest Market Prices Paid.

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE NEW BOOK,
Deeds Of Daring
By BLUE & GRAY.
The great collection of the most thrilling personal narratives on both sides during the Great Civil War. Intensely interesting accounts of exploits of scouts and spies, forlorn hopes, heroic bravery, imprisonments and hair-breadth escapes, romantic incidents, hand-to-hand struggles, humorous and tragic events, perilous journeys, bold dashes, brilliant successes and magnanimous actions on each side the line. 70 chapters, PROFUSELY ILLUSTRATED to the life. No other book at all like it. Outsells everything. Address, STANDARD PUB. HOUSE,
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AGENTS Wanted | The World's Wonders
AS SEEN BY THE GREAT
Tropical and Polar Explorers,
Including the Official History of the Late Greely Expedition in Search for the North Pole.
All the achievements, discoveries, travels, and adventures of the great explorers, with descriptions of wonderful countries, curiosities and habits of strange and curious people, animals, birds and reptiles; the Wonders and great Natural Curiosities of the Tropical and Polar Worlds; a record of marvelous things on the earth, a full history of the World's greatest wonders in science exploration, in one splendid, low priced, profusely illustrated volume. Embracing in the Tropics all the travels and discoveries of Speke and Grant, Sir Samuel Baker and wife, Livingstone, Stanley, Du Chaillu, Wallace, Long, Squier, and numerous others; in the Arctic regions, Franklin, Kane, Hayes, Hall, Schwatka, De Long, Greely and many others; forming a complete encyclopaedia of exploration, Discovery and Adventure in all parts of the World, with a history of savage races, strange beasts, birds and reptiles, and great Natural Wonders. A book of inestimable value and rapid selling qualities. Nearly 500 quarto pages, over 200 splendid illustrations, low price, outsells all other books. Agents wanted, on Salary or commission. Write for Pictorial circular and extra terms. Address,
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FARM AT PRIVATE SALE.—The undersigned offers his valuable FARM OF 40 ACRES for sale. Thereon a good house and bank barn and all necessary outbuildings, an orchard of choice fruit, and good never-failing water at house and barn. Also 14 Acres of timber land about 1½ miles from above. His property lies about one mile south of Tusseyville, and is a very desirable home. J. W. MERSINGER,
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Prize. Send six cents for postage, and receive free a costly box of goods which will help you to more money right away than anything else in this world. All, of either sex, succeed from first hour. The broad road to fortune opens before the workers, absolutely sure. At once address, TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

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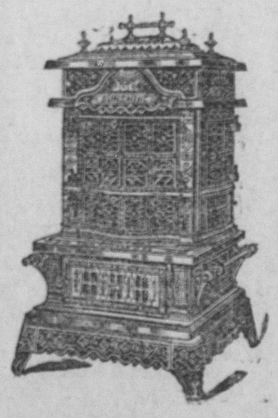
AT CENTRE HALL,
To the Front with Seasonable Goods.
Our SPRING Supplies are NOW IN and we would be pleased to have you Call and Examine.
OUR DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT
Cannot be beat in Quality and Prices, especially in Domestics.
We know we can do you good in
SHIRTINGS, MUSLINS,
TICKS, GINGHAMS,
&c., &c.
A HOST OF BARGAINS IN
DRESS GOODS, FLANELS, &c.,
PRINTS, &c.
A SPLENDID LINE OF
Cloths and Cashimeres.
Our SUMMER Supply of
MEN'S AND BOYS'
BOOTS & SHOES,
CHILDREN'S SHOES,
with a full and complete line of
LADIE'S WEAR now in and ready for examination. Cheap! Cheap!
GROCERIES,
FRESH AND PURE, ALWAYS on hand, at prices which will compete with any other house for the same quality and style of goods.
CALL EARLY TO SEE OUR GOODS,
WM. WOLF & SON.

Centre Hall
STOVE EMPORIUM



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HAS JUST RECEIVED THE FINEST LOT OF STOVES IN THE COUNTY.
Nickel Plated and Plain,
Ranges,
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AND EVERY STYLE OF STOVE, LARGE AND SMALL, PLAIN AND FANCY,
AT ALL PRICES, AND IN TRUTH
The Cheapest Stoves
IN THE COUNTY. HIS PRICES ARE DOWN TO ROCK BOTTOM, SO THAT IT WILL PAY NO ONE TO PURCHASE STOVES ELSEWHERE.
CALL AND SEE FOR YOURSELF octtf

HELP for the working people. Send 10 cts. postage and we will mail you free, a royal, valuable sample box of goods that will put you in the way of making more money in a few days than you ever thought possible at any business. Capital not required. You can live at home and work in spare time only, or all the time. All of both sexes, of all ages, grandly successful. 50 cents to $5 easily earned every evening. That all who want work may test the business, we make this unparalleled offer: To all who are not well satisfied we will send $1 to pay for the trouble of writing us. Full particulars, directions, etc., sent free. Immense pay absolutely sure for all who start at once. Don't delay. Address, STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

APPLICATION FOR LICENSE.—Notice is hereby given that the following named persons have filed their petitions for license in the office of the clerk of the Court of Quarter Sessions of the peace in and for Centre county and that application will be made to the next sessions of said court to grant the same:

Bridget McClain	Restaurant	Philipsburg bor
O H Brady	Saloon	"
Robert Taylor	Tavern	"
Chas. W Reader	"	"
James Passmore	"	"
Henry J Walker	"	Snow Shoe twp
James Redding	"	"
J C Hickok	Saloon	"
Wm. P Brown	Restaurant	"
Harvey M Witherite	Tavern	"
A S Goodrich	"	Bush twp.
James T Delong	"	Liberty twp
A B Freeman	"	"
Cook Condo	"	Miles twp
A E Graham	Eating House	Liberty twp
Chas M Reisler	"	Bellefonte bor

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Cards—Attorneys

J. L. ORVIS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
BELLEFONTE, PA.
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D. F. FORTNEY,
Attorney-at-Law,
Office in old Conard building, Bellefonte.

J. L. SPANGLER. C. P. HEWES
SPANGLER & HEWES,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
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Collections promtly made and special attention given to those having lands or property for sale. Will draw up and have acknowledged Deeds, Mortgages bonds &c. Bellefonte, Pa.

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Office at residence on Church street, opposite Lutheran Church. Will give satisfaction in all branches of his profession. Ether administered. 14adr

DR. S. G. GUTELIUS.—
Dentist, Millheim. Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession. He is now fully prepared to extract teeth absolutely without pain. my 2 78

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BUSH HOUSE.
W. R. Teller, proprietor, Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to country trade. june16y

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The traveling community will find this hotel equal to any in the county in every respect, for man and beast, and charges very moderate. Give it a trial
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BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,
ALLEGHENY ST., BELLEFONTE, PA
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Good Sample Rooms on First Floor.
Free Buss to and from all trains.
Special rates to witnesses and jurors. 6jun

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D. J. MEYER, Prop'r.
FOR SUMMER BOARDERS AND TRANSIENT CUSTOM.
Good Table, healthy locality, pure mountain water, surrounded by finest natural scenery in the state. Schools and churches convenient. Terms very reasonable. 16aug tf

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Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor.

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FINE SUMMER RESORT.
Fine Fishing and Hunting—Romantic Mountain and Valley Scenery.
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TERMS REASONABLE.
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Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes always kept

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WE WANT 1000 more BOOK AGENTS
for the grandest and fastest selling book ever published.
OUR FAMOUS WOMEN
This is an entirely new and original work just published, and is the joint production of 20 of our greatest living authors, including Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, Rose Terry Cooke, Harriet Prescott Spofford, Marion Harland, Mary A. Livermore, Harriet Beecher Stowe, Louise Chandler Moulton, Mary Clemmer, Lucy Larcom, and 11 other well known authors. These twenty distinguished writers here give for the first time, the complete history of the lives and deeds of 24 famous American women, most of whom are now living. Many of these lives have never before been written, and they tell how they won their way from obscurity to fame and glory. For Thrilling Interest, Romantic Story, Sparkling Humor, and Tender Pathos, this grand book is without a peer. The Christian Advocate says: "This splendid book certainly is one of the very best and cheapest subscription-books we have ever seen." It is splendidly illustrated with full-page engravings, besides many superb portraits from special photographs.
AGENTS WANTED!
AGENTS! This grand book is now out-selling all others 10 to 1. Ministers, Editors, Critics, etc., unqualifiedly endorse it and wish it God-speed. We have many lady agents who have sold over 500 in their respective townships. We want a few good agents—men or women—in this county at once. We give Extra Terms, and pay freight. Now is the time to make money. Our Circulars, giving Special Terms, Extraordinary Offers, etc., and Complete Outfit, sent free. Address A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
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IMPORTED

Percheron Horses.

All stock selected from the get of sires and dams of established reputation and registered in the French and American stud books.

ISLAND HOME

Is beautifully situated at the head of GROSSE ILE in the Detroit River, ten miles below the City, and is accessible by railroad and steamboat. Visitors not familiar with the location may call at city office, 52 Campau Building, and an escort will accompany them to the farm. Send for catalogue, free by mail. Address, SAVAGE & FARNUM, Detroit, Mich.

THAT you are bothered nearly to death with rheumatic twinges or the pangs of neuralgia is no reason why you should continue to suffer. Experiment with a good medicine. Try Thomas' Eclectric Oil. Recollect it is GUARANTEED by every druggist. Neuralgia and Rheumatism never stood before it.

SHOW us a man or women, if you can, afflicted with toothache, earache, headache, backache, any ache, that has sought relief in Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil to no advantage, and in return we will refer you to thousands similiarly affected whom this medicine has restored and cured completely.

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KELLER'S CATARRH-REMEDY

THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER OF THE WORLD.

Catarrh has become so prevalent that scarcely a family is exempt, and it is truly the bane of the American race. So many preparations are in the market that *do not cure*, that a *Positive, Sure*, and

NEVER-FAILING CURE

will be welcomed by all. KELLER'S Catarrh Remedy and Blood Purifier has NEVER failed in a single case where directions are followed. It strikes at the root of the disease, and eliminates the poison from the blood. Its success has been wonderful and sales immense. All that is asked for it is a trial. The most obstinate and long-standing cases yield readily to this remedy. *It is perfectly harmless.* Price $1 a bottle, 6 bottles for $5. Upon receipt of $5 by Sam'l F. Keller & Co., Harrisburg, Pa., six bottles will be sent by express, prepaid. *Take no other, for it is the only preparation that reaches the seat of the disease and* Cures. Send for circular (or ask your druggist for one) concerning Cause, Nature, Symptoms and Cure of Catarrh. It contains testimonials of authentic and genuine cures. It is also the Best Blood Purifier in the market. For sale by Druggists generally. Wholesale by SAM'L. F. KELLER & Co., Harrisburg, Pa.; also by JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY & Co., and SMITH, KLINE & Co., Philad'a, Pa.

THE LIGHT-RUNNING NEW HOME Sewing Machine

Simple Strong Swift & Sure

PERFECT IN EVERY PARTICULAR. HAS NO EQUAL. NEVER OUT OF ORDER.

NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE Co.
30 UNION SQUARE NEW YORK.
CHICAGO ILL. ORANGE MASS. ATLANTA GA.
FOR SALE BY

J. Q. A. Kennedy, Centre Hall, Ag't.

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Furnishes and Keeps on Hand
SASH, — DOORS,
FLOORING OF ALL KINDS,
SIDING, SHUTTERS,
BLINDS,
MOULDING OF ALL KINDS,
STAIR-RAILING,
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Terms Reasonable, and all Orders Promptly attended to.
23jl1y ISRAEL CONFER & SON

HEALING PROPERTIES OF WATER.

There is no remedy of such general application and none so easily attainable as water, and yet nine persons in ten will pass it by in an emergency to seek for something of less efficacy. There are but few cases of illness where water should not occupy the highest place as a remedial agent. A strip of flannel or a napkin folded lengthwise and wrung out of hot water and applied around the neck of a child that has the croup will usually bring relief in ten minutes. A towel folded several times and quickly wrung out of hot water and applied over the seat of the pain in toothache or neuralgia will generally afford prompt relief. This treatment in colic works like magic. We have known cases that have resisted other treatment for hours yield to this in ten minutes. There is nothing that will so promptly cut short a congestion of the lungs, sore throat, or rheumatism, as hot water when applied promptly and thoroughly. Pieces of cotton batting dipped in hot water, and applied to all sores and new cuts, bruises and sprains, is the treatment now generally adopted in hospitals. Sprained ankle has been cured in an hour by showering it with hot water, poured from a height of three feet. Tepid water acts promptly as an emetic, and hot water taken freely half an hour before bedtime is the best of cathartics in the case of constipation, while it has a most soothing effect on the stomach and bowels. This treatment continued for a few months, with proper attention to diet, will alleviate any case of dyspepsia.

MAZEPPA.

The great ride of Mezeppa is wholly imaginary. Byron got his idea of it from a sentence in Voltaire, which is incorrect. When young, he fell in love with a married lady, and her husband intercepting some correspondence, waylaid Mazeppa on a clandestine visit. The gentleman and his servants pulled Mazeppa off his horse, and making the animal barebacked, tied him on. The horse galloped back to his stables. This insult drove Mazeppa to the Ukraine. The name of Mazeppa is well known in Russia; but not in connection with riding on a bare-backed horse. He fell in lvve with his god-daughter, and marriage, under such circumstances, is not permitted by the Greek Church. This untoward and tragic affair forms the subject of the beautiful poem by Pouchkine, entitled Poltava. But it is as a traitor that Mazeppa is chiefly remembered, and on the first Sunday after Ash Wednesday, in every church in Russia, his names with those of other traitors, Dimitri, the Imposter, etc., is read out in the Commination. If the poem of Lord Byron is examined geographically, it will be found that the ride according to him was considerably over five hundred miles, and the pace, to have covered the distance in the time indicated, must have been twenty miles an hour. Very great strain is therefore put on the endurance both of the horse and the rider, and we may add also, on the credulity of the reader.

MARITAL PRIVILIGES.

A magistrate in India hearing that one of the servants was in the habit of beating his wife, sent for him and tried to explain the situation. He pointed out that the domestic practice complained of was in itself reprehensible, tending only under very exceptional circumstances to restore family harmony, and open to objection on the score at least of unmanliness. But in that he (the master) was himself engaged and paid to assist in keeping the public peace, there were, in this particular case, additional reasons why the habit should be abandoned. People might justly think it rather a scandal that, while the magistrate was constantly interfering in other households to prevent violence, it should exist, unreprehended, in his own. The coolie listened with folded hands and submissive eyes, and remarked that of course nothing could be more suitable than the Sahib's observations, but that if it would not be deemed a breach of decorum, he would wish to ask a question. Permission was given, and the coolie, with charming frankness put his difficulties in this way. "If," said he "I am not allowed to beat my own wife, then whose wife can I beat?" This was a new aspect of the subject, and the magistrate decided that he would take time to consider.

A COSMOPOLITAN TOWN.

Says the Toronto *Globe:* The streets of Winnipeg presents a great variety. Opera-glass exquisites are jostled by half-breeds shod with moccasins; daintily-dressed ladies of fashion are side by side with the Indian mother, whose infant rests in a braided pocket or cradle with a wooden back, which is fastened about the mother's neck by a sort of wooden yoke. The mounted police, whose duties lie outside the city limits, looking after the illicit introduction of liquor into the province and watching over the Indians, make a bit of bright color. Their scarlet coats and white helmet hats can be seen and distinguished a long distance away.

If we could only make the world think as much of us as we think of ourselves we should then be properly appreciated.

Ladies Plush garments made to order at the Bee Hive.

Items of Interest.

One county in Australia has this year paid bounty on over 25,000 dozens of sparrows' eggs.

In the Montana cattle towns a newspaper, a shave, and a glass of whiskey all cost the same price, namely, 25 cents.

An accusation of cowardice during the American war, lately started in Paris against the Comte de Paris, has aroused intense indignation among the Orleans party of France.

Belgium has 641 newspapers and magazines; seventy of the former are daily. In proportion to the population this is probably a larger supply than any other Continental country can boast of.

The Prince of Wales is the greatest colonel, in a numerical sense, the world has ever known. To say nothing of his honorary colonelcies in foreign armies, he is the colonel of no fewer than sixteen regiments in his royal mother's armies.

Palermo, formerly the champion city in Italy for beggars, now occupies only the seventh rank. Rome ranks lowest in beggardom among all the cities, but among her mendicants may be found some illustrious and very dignified personages.

The following advertisement appears in the London *Field:* "A married couple of position, wishing for an occasional change to a country house, would be happy to visit people of status for a few weeks, who would accept renumeration for the same. Addres, &c.

Turkeys in their earlier stages are sensible to damp—but the same can be said of most other non-aquatic birds. After they are about eight weeks old, however, they are hardier than any other kind of poultry, remaining in the severest storms of wind and rain, and returning to roost drenched, without suffering illness.

Stammering, as many sufferers have found, may sometimes be got rid of in a simple way. A correspondent writes to the Boston *Transcript:* "I cured myself of an annoying habit of stammering by never allowing myself to speak unless the lungs were fully inflated. A little careful attention soon made the practice a habit, and now I never stammer unless much excited."

In Paris, recently, Mme. Tetard, while calling on a lady who was a next-door neighbbor, amused herself, as she awaited the latter in a drawing room, with looking at the ornaments on a buffet. A revolver was lying among them. She took it up. In handling it she pressed the trigger, and, the weapon being loaded, she received a mortal wound in the chest.

The anniversary of one of the families whose ancestors were hanged for witchery has been celebrated in Salem. The houses are still standing where the Judges of that famous time lived, and on one of the principal streets is a quaint old gabled structure where one of the supposed witches is supposed to have resided. It is now occupied by a corn doctor, who sells witchhazel ointment to the credulous.

Egg gruel is at once food and medicine. Some have great faith in its efficacy in chronic dysentery. Boil a pint of new milk; beat four fresh eggs to light froth and add to the milk while it boils; stir together thoroughly, but do not let it boil again; sweeten with loaf sugar and grate in a small nutmeg; add a little salt. Use half of it while it is warm and the other half in two hours or so,

Regularly every year Thomas Conroy, an industrious shoemaker of Tanner's Falls, Pa., receives official notice from Dublin, Ireland, that a fortune of £5,000, with the accumulations of twenty-six years, is in bank there awaiting his order, and regularly every year he sends back word that he will never touch a penny of the money until he has had justice done him in another way—an apology from his uncle, who had wronged him.

The Swiss Council is outspoken in defense of social drinking. It says: "The practice of social drinking of spirituous liquors brings a cheerful temper into society, effaces the traces of daily labor, opens the heart to other impressions, and is intimately associative with the development of public life. The public house fosters intellectual activity and is a remedy against misanthropy, egotism, vanity, venomness of ideas and extras of imagination." The report has taken the country by surprise.

Gen. Joe Johnston said to a newspaper man who asked him about the origin of the Confederate battle flag: "At the battle of Manassas—you Northerners called it Bull Run—the stars and bars proved a failure because they were so much like the Union colors. Indeed, both armies mistook their enemies for friends, and vice versa. After the battle I had resolved to discard the flag, and called for each regiment to procure its State colors. This they were not able to do, and I asked the army for new designs. Among those presented one by Gen. Beauregard was chosen, and I altered this only in making it square, instead of oblong. This flag was afterward adopted by the Confederate armies. It was a Greek cross of blue on a red field, with white stars on the blue bars. This flag was designed by a Col. Walton of Louisiana, and presented to Gen. Beauregard."

An extra discount of 10 to 20 per cent. on all ladies' and children's coats, at the Bee Hive.

Wonderful.

From the Pittsburgh Dispatch, Sept. 25th, 1880.

"Very seldom do we read of an actual case of recovery, where hope had altogether been lost, to parallel that which was Monday investigated by a Dispatch reporter, who had heard in various quarters persons talking to their friends of a cure, seemingly little short of marvelous, that had been performed. The plain facts in the case referred to, without exaggeration, are these, as they were learned from the mother of the young man, his pastor and other persons well known in the community:

"William Lincoln Curtis is the name of the young man in question. He is now employed at H. K. Porter & Co.'s locomotive works in Pittsburgh, Pa. A year ago he resided with his mother on Grant street. About that time he went to bed one evening with a violent pain in his shoulder, the result, he thought, of a cold. The next morning the shoulder was greatly swollen, the pain was intense, and aches were felt all through his system. His case was speedily developed into a violent form of chronic rheumatism, among the first notable features of which was the paralysis of his left arm.

"He gradually grew worse, and in a few months the elbow and knee joints and both ankles became enormously enlarged. In March last the cheek bones began to enlarge, and upon his left side particularly, spreading his face out of all resemblance to his former self. The pain in all his joints became intense; fever, with its deteriorating effects, was now added, and he became rapidly reduced to the semblance of a skeleton, while vitality reached its lowest possible condition, and his sufferings were of such an indiscribable character that those who most loved him sometimes thought it would be better if he was called away. At this time physicians well known in Pittsburgh informed his parents that they could give no hopes of recovery.

"The young man finally commenced taking that wonderful medicine, PERUNA. In two weeks quite a change for the better, was perceptible. In six weeks all the enlargement had been reduced completely, while in spirits and strength the patient was quite as well as he had ever been in his life. Nearly three weeks ago he resumed work as a machinist at his old place, able to perform as much labor as ever in his life.

"The mother of Willie Curtis, in stating all these facts, said: 'Indeed, I can not look upon the cure much less than as a miracle. I do not hesitate in sounding the praise of PERUNA, and in recommending it to all my friends.'"

The pastor of the church where the young man attended Sabbath school was visited, and he readily confirmed the facts of the deformed bones, the emaciated condition from disease, and of the doctors having given him up. He was greatly surprised at his improved condition. Said he, "If he had not spoken, I would not have known him."

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD TIME TABLE. IN EFFCT NOV. 17, 1884. Daily Except Sunday.

Leave Westward.

	1 A.M.	3 A.M.	5 A.M.	7 P.M.	9 P.M.
Montandon	8.50	9.20	10.20	1.45	5.55
Lewisburg, ar.	6.00	9.30	10.35	2.00	6.10
Lewisburg, lv.	7.25		10.35	2.15	
Fair Ground	7.30		10.40	2.20	
Biehl	7.40		10.51	2.30	
Vicksburg	7.45		11.00	2.36	
Mifflinburg	8.00ar.		11.20	2.50	
Mifflinburg, lv	8.00			1e3.00	
Milmont	8.22			3.28	
Laurelton	8.37			3.40	
Coburn	9.48			5.00	
Rising Spring	10.15			5.30	
Centre Hall	10.39				
Linden Hall	11.00 arrive				
Oak Hall	11.10 arrive				

Leave Eastward.

	2 A.M.	4 A.M.	6	8	10 P.M.
Oak Hall					1.00
Linden Hall					1.08
Centre Hall					1.28
Rising Spring		5.50			1.56
Coburn		6.18			2.30
Laurelton		7.30			3.40
Milmont		7.40			3.52
Mifflinburg, ar.		8.00	A.M.	P.M.	4.13
Mifflinburg, lv.		8.00		12.10	4.13
Vicksburg		8.15		12.26	4.28
Biehl		8.20		12.34	4.34
Fair Ground		8.30		12.45	4.45
Lewisburg, ar. A.M		8.35		12.50	4.50
Lewisburg, lv. 5.25		8.55	10.00	1.05	5.25
Montandon ar. 5.40		ar. 9.10	ar. 10.10	ar. 1.20	ar. 5.40

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 7.30 P. M., returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 7.50 P. M.

CHAS. F PUGH, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass'ger Ag't.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD — (Philadelphia and Erie Division)—on and after May, 11, 1884

	WESTWARD.		
ERIE MAIL	leaves	Philadelphia	11 20 p m
"	"	Harrisburg	3 30 a m
"	"	Montandon	5 46 a m
"	"	Williamsport	7 25 a m
"	"	Jersey Shore	7 57 a m
"	"	Lock Haven	8 25 a m
"	"	Renovo	9 35 a m
"	arr at	Erie	6 00 p m
NEWS EXPRESS	leaves	Philadelphia	4 30 a m
"	"	Harrisburg	8 10 a m
"	"	Montandon	10 12 a m
"	"	Williamsport	11 45 a m
"	arr at	Lock Haven	12 20 p m
NIAGARA EXP.	leaves	Philadelphia	7 40 a m
"	"	Harrisburg	11 25 a m
"	"	Montandon	1 32 a m
"	arr at	Williamsport	2 35 p m
"	"	Lock Haven	3 55 p m
"	"	Renovo	5 05 p m
"	"	Kane	9 25 p m
Passengers by this train arrive in Bellefonte at			5 05 p m
FAST LINE	leaves	Philadelphia	11 10 p m
"	"	Harrisburg	3 25 p m
"	"	Montandon	5 50 p m
"	"	Williamsport	7 10 p m
"	"	Lock Haven	8 05 p m
"	arr at	Renovo	9 15 p m
		(Sunday Train.	
SUNDAY MAIL	leaves	Philadelphia	4 30 a m
"	"	Harrisburg	7 40 a m
"	"	Montandon	9 37 a m
"	"	Williamsport	10 40 a m
"	"	Lock Haven	11 33 a m
"	arrives	Renovo	12 30 p m
		EASTWARD.	
SEA SHORE EXP.	leaves	Lock Haven	7 00 a m
"	"	Jersey Shore	7 29 a m
"	"	Williamsport	8 10 a m
"	"	Montandon	9 16 a m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	11 30 a m
"	"	Philadelphia	3 15 p m
DAY EXPRESS	leaves	Kane	6 00 a m
"	"	Renovo	10 05 a m
"	"	Lock Haven	11 15 a m
"	"	Williamsport	12 35 p m
"	"	Montandon	1 36 p m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	3 48 p m
"	"	Philadelphia	7 25 p m
WMPT ACN	leaves	Renovo	3 40 p m
"	"	Lock Haven	5 00 p m
"	"	Williamsport	6 35 p m
"	"	Montandon	7 49 p m
"	arrives at	Harrisburg	10 25 p m
"	"	Philadelphia	3 05 a m

Sunday Train—Williamsport Accom'n East runs also on Sundry.

ERIE MAIL	leaves	Erie	2 20 p m
"	"	Renovo	10 40 p m
"	"	Lock Haven	11 45 p m
"	"	Williamsport	1 00 a m
"	"	Montandon	2 05 a m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	4 20 a m
"	"	Philadelphia	7 50 a m

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. Trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with B. P. & W. R R; at Emporium with B., N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

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COURT PROCLAMATION

Whereas, the Hon. Adam Hoy, President of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th Judicial District, consisting of the counties of Centre and Huntingdon, and the Hon. Jas R. Smith and the Hon. Chester Munson Assoc. Judges in Centre county, having issued their precept, bearing date 8th day of Dec. 1884, to me directed, for holding a Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and to commence on the Fourth Monday of Jan. next, being the 26th day of Jan 1885, and to continues two weeks. Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 26th day of Dec. in the year of our Lord 1884, and the one hundred and seventh year of the Independence of the United States. T. J. DUNKLE Sheriff

D. Z. EVANS, JR.
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We refer to the editor of this paper. e o w

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PLAYING CARDS, REVOLVERS,
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——Si ging Canaries,——
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After constipation follows
Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Diseases of the Kidneys, Torpid Liver Rheumatism, Dizziness, Sick Headache, Loss of Appetite, Jaundice, Apoplexy, Palpitations, Eruptions and Skin Diseases, etc., all of which these Bitters will speedily cure by removing the cause. Keep the *Stomach, Bowels, and Digestive Organs in good working order, and* perfect health will be the result. Ladies and others subject to Sick Headache will find relief and permanent cure by the use of these Bitters Being tonic and mildly purgative they

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UNDER THE ROSES.

Over our door-way roses twine!
'Tis an humble home—but hall divine—
In a tangle of roses and eglauntine.

Wee little windows cannily look
From under the old roof into a brook,
Frolicking down from a rocky nook.

"Welcome, darling," they seem to say.
To the musical streamlet tripping away,
Gleefully down through the meadow hay

Or, wistfully, sometimes, "Prithee stay?"
But never the laughing waves delay,
Tho' ever so softly echoing—"ay!"

To the lean-to roof gray lichens cling;
Over it great elm branches fling
Drowsy shadows, and lazily swing!

Singing and swinging, to and fro,
In the od'rous air, their tassels flow,
Tenderly, over the cot below.

And the sills are velveted o'er with moss,
Soft as a lady's silken floss—
Thresholds a fairly queen might cross.

Hither and thither the robins flit,
Or saucily under the roses sit—
Asking liberty—never a bit!

Happy as ever the birds are we!
Happy as never the birds can be—
For the birds can't love as I love thee!

Under the roses we sit and dream,
Till sorrows only like rose-leaves seem—
Floating away on the rippling stream!

"BOBBITTS."

The boys in Dutchman's gulch usually alluded to him as "The Kid of the Camp," but he said his real name was Bobbitts. I have spoken of the miners of Dutchman's gulch as "boys." Some of them wore beards as thick as a hedge fence, and hair which floated on the breeze like sea weed streaming from a weather-beaten wharf. Leadville was the nearest supply to Dutchman's Gulch, and at Leadville could Bobbitts usually be found.

The Kid of the Camp was about nine years old, with a thin, weazen face, a shrewd twinkle in his rat-like eyes, and a perverted taste for Monte and dog-leg tobacco. Bobbitts invariably "played in" what few nickels, dimes, and quarters he could earn or beg, but the older gamblers liked to have him lean over their shoulders when enjaged in bucking the tiger, regarding it as good luck, and Bobbitts as a Mascotte.

"My ma named me Bobbitts," he would explain, whenever interrogated regarding his early history; "and I reckin she knowd me."

Bobbitts had made his appearance in the far West at Cheyenne, where he had quietly dropped off from a Union Pacific freight train, with a boot-black apparatus slung over his shoulder, and a paid up capital of eighteen cents in his pocket.

From Cheyenne, Bobbitts drifted over to Leadville.

"Where were you born?" inquired Joe Watrous, alias the "Count," one evening, after he had turned in a couple of hundred dollars' worth of dust to the Monte bank. With the Count this was not an unusual experience; in fact, so monotonous had it become of late, that it was far from possessing any very great degree of fascination.

"Dummed ef I know," answered Bobbitts, rubbing away industriously at the gambler's boots. "The fust thing I knowd I was in Clinton, Iowa, living with my ma. Me and her lived together."

"Who was your father?" continued the Count, lazily removing a polished boot from the box, and substituting another heavily coated with yellow clay.

"Dummed ef I kin tell yer. Guess he was no great shakes of a man, or ma would have told me suthin about him. But she didn't. Reckin he was a fly-by-night, and no good."

"Then you never saw him to know him?" said the Count.

This conversation between Bobbits and the Count had attracted quite a crowd of penniless or indifferent gamblers who had been lounging about the saloon, and they commenced to manifest something of a listless interest in the broken, sketchy, biographical narrative of Bobbitts.

"Well I dunno, exactly," replied Bobbitts, pausing in his work, and sitting back on his heels. "I'll tell yer. There was two men come to ma's house one night, about nine o'clock, and they both talked with ma, an' ma, she talked back at 'em, as wild as a jack rabbit, an' I heard one of 'em say as how ma was a bad woman, an' then the other man hit him with a cheer, an' drawd a knife to stick him; but ma, she got between 'em, an' kep the man off his pardner, an' then they both quieted down an' went away together, an' ma cried, an' said one of 'em was my fade, but I never knowd which, an' never did git the right on it. I was pretty young then, you know.

Again Bobbitts applied himself vigorously to the mud-coated pedal of the Count, and the crowd laughed at the curious idea of youth advanced by the precocious youth.

"Where is your ma now?" inquired one of the group of listeners.

"She shook me, about a year ago," answered Bobbitts, rubbing away at the gambler's boots harder than ever.

"Ran away, did she?"

"Yes; left one day when I was down town selling some papers, an' when I went to our house her trunk was gone, and a letter was on a cheer fer me. I knowd it was fer me, an' I took it over to a neighbor what had been kind to me, an' got him to read it."

The last boot was finished now, and Bobbitts carefully rolled down the Count's pant leg, and brushed from it the yellow splotches of mud.

"What did the letter say?" inquired a low, hoarse voice from the edge of the crowd. Bobbitts peered between the forms of two men, and then, after having carefully looked the stranger over, addressed himself to the crowd generally:

"It said, 'Dear Bobbitts,' an' the letter was wet and dirty, as if ma had cried over it a good deal, 'I am going away for a time, but I will came back to you within a year. Be a good boy, an' I will pray fer yer.' I hain't been the best kind of a Sunday school kid, but I'll bet high ma has prayed for me, all the same."

"What makes you think so?" inquired the man with the hoarse voice on the edge of the crowd. Several other persons, including Bobbitts, now regarded the stranger more attentively. He was a tall, sallow complexioned man, well dressed, in a style approaching the extreme of fashion. His age might have been anywhere between thirty-eight and forty-five. Bobbitts now exhibited evident signs of uneasiness.

"Yes," continued Bobbitts, turning his back on the stranger, yet apparently addressing him through the medium of the crowd; "she allus prayed for me an' fader every night. But I don't want to talk to you any more."

Instantly the attention of the crowd was divided between Bobbitts and the strangrr. Intuition is one of the keenest senses of the gambler, and, gambler like, the crowd, by different individual mental processes, began to connect, in an indefinable manner, the personalities of Bobbits and the stranger. The Count now addressed the former:

"Do you know that man?"

"What man?" said Bobbitts, sullenly.

"The man who just spoke to you."

"No, nor I don't want to know him."

"Why?"

"'Pears to me he is one of the blokes what come to ma's house an' raised a ruction, that night I was tellin' about. I don't say as t'was him, but only that it 'pears like it.

"Yes, you little devil, you're right!" exclaimed the dark complexioned stranger, pushing his way through the crowd, and viciously kicking the little boot-black, who fell with a low moan to the floor.

In another instant the man lay stretched on the sanded, grimy floor of the saloon, stricken down by a blow square from the shoulder of another stranger, a brawny hercules in a shaggy Petersham coat, and who tenderly raised Bobbitts on his knee and called for a glass of water. Bobbitts was insensible.

"Shame! shame!" rolled savagely from the throats of a dozen indignant men, and the well-dressed stranger had barely risen to his elbows, trying in a dazed manner to comprehend the situation, before he was seized by the shoulders, dragged to the door, and thrown bodily on to the sidewalk.

Another instant, and a ball from the outside crashed through the saloon window. The Count sank to the floor, a dark purple stream trickling from his mouth. Intended for another man, the bullet had reached his heart.

"That might have been any one of us!" shouted "Peg" Moffit, Deputy Sheriff, and followed by half the crowd as a valiant posse, he bolted out into the night after the stranger.

A physician, hastily summoned, let fall the hand of the Count and turned to Bobbitts, who still rested upon the friendly knee of his protector.

The Count had "coppered" his last bet, and passed over to the great majority, in the silent, unhappy country of the dead.

"Has this boy a home?" inquired the doctor.

"He will go to the hotel with me," answered the stranger.

"And your name——"

"Is John Morley. I am his father. His mother is with me, at the Crandall House.

"That is good," said the physician; for I am afraid the little fellow's spine is injured, and that he may become a cripple for life. What internal injuries he may have sustained I cannot now determine."

John Morley bent down and kissed the thin, white lips of Bobbitts.

"Call a hack," he said huskily.

The little elfish features of Bobbitts looked up from a background of snowy pillows scarcely whiter than his face. Over those pillows tenderly bent a handsome woman, still on the sunny side of thirty, John Morley and the doctor. The tears which dimmed the eyes of the lady but heightened her beauty—a beauty softened by past care and patient waiting and watching.

"He will live," said the doctor, and the mother of Bobbitts murmured, "Thank God!"

"But will always use a crutch."

Bobbitts closed his eyes wearily when he heard this, and then opened them again, with the shadow there of the old-time twinkle.

"An' the kids will all call me a limping jigger from Jigtown," he said.

"No, no, darling!" answered the mother, burying her sweet face in the pillows beside his own; "you shall know no more of this world's rudeness, its wickedness, its poverty, its woe."

The doctor drew his chair before the cheerful grate fire. John Morley sat down beside him, according to promise, told the story of his life.

"The man who shot Joe Watrous, the 'Count,' is my wife's cousin, Thomas Darkle. His father, James Darkle, died when Thomas was a boy, and he, an only son, was taken home by an uncle, Robert Darkle, an eccentric bachelor, and by him reared and educated. My wife's father was lost at sea, soon after we were married in New York, where Robert 'Bobbitts' was born. Robert Darkle was very wealthy, he informed us that he had made a will, leaving the bulk of his property, a half million, to our little Robert, the annual interest thereof to be paid to my wife, quarterly, until the maturity of his namesake, Robert, when the whole should be his. To Thomas Darkle he had willed fifty thousand dollars.

"From that moment Thomas Darkle commenced to plot for a reversion of the will, and he succeeded. Both Thomas and my wife were only children, orphaned at an early age. His first onslaught was against the will, was made through me By various temptations he turned me from an honest, hard-working man, to a dissipated, liquor-inflamed wretch, with the manhood almost burned out of my soul, and then—then he plunged the knife deeper into my heart and turned it 'round. He attacked the reputation of my wife. He worked upon a naturally too jealous disposition, and tried, in New York, to cause an estrangement beeween us. He followed us to Clinton, Iowa, and attempted there to blast the character and cast a cloud upon as pure a woman as ever breathed the air of purest Heaven. Daily he fed the flames of passionate jealousy, anh then he came one night with what he claimed were the strongest proofs of her infidelity; we went home, openly upbraided her, and when he went too far, I struck him with a chair, even as I struck him last night; and he—he feigned forgiveness, and again we went forth from my home together, he to plot and scheme and rob, and I to believe and become his willing dupe. Thomas Darkle then went East, I West. He saw his uncle, and by friendship, lies, and gross misrepresentations speedily convinced him of my wife's alleged unworthiness, and stooped to blight the honest parentage of Bobbitts. The will was revoked, a codicil was added, and when Robert Darkle died his will was read, and Thomas Darkle was sole heir to all his wealth.

John Morley paused in his narrative, while his face flushed with the fires of a righteous indignation which had not yet burned out.

"How did you regain your wife?" vuietly asked the dyctor.

"One year ago she left Clinton, and Bobbitts to the care of strangers. Much of the testimony against her, as given by Thomas Darkle, involved the names of parties living at a great distance—one in Texas and one in Georgia. To each of them my wife journeyed, and obtained irrefutable proof that Tom Darkle was a liar. As I said, I came West. I worked mines. I bought and sold, and made money; and then, when I began to think that life was not worth living, especially a wrecked and broken life like mine, my wife came to me in Denver, came with all the proof that loyal love could bring, and we were again most happily united. One sorrow only shadowed us. Where was Bobbitts? Together, hand in hand, my wife and I began the search for our son, Tom Darkle, too, was on his trail. The thought of wills being set aside by courts, on proof of undue influence, frightened him. He too, tracked Bobbitts here, as I now believe, to kill him. He knows, moreover, that he is next of kin, and somehow it is natural for a man to hate his rival, and hate his successor in office. Doctor, you know the rest.

A bell boy, with a white face, came to the door of the room, and called the doctor out into the hall. In a moment he returned, and said:

"I am obliged, by the duties of my office, to leave you now, and conduct an inquest. I am the Coroner of this County.

"Some accident?" asked Mrs. Morley, coming forward from the bed where lay her crippled son.

"No, it was not an accident," replied the doctor. "By the way, did I understand that by the death of Tom Darkle intestate, his property descended to Bobbitts?"

The face of John Morley blanched, as he replied:

"By the terms of his uncle's will, the money cannot be willed by him."

"Then Bobbitts is again an heir. The Vigilants have just hung Tom Darkle to a telegraph pole."

Dutch Signboards.

The signs are an interesting feature of Dutch streets. It was some time before I understood what it meant when I read "fire and water for sale." It seems the poorer people make no fires, but buy boiling water and red-hot turf, with which to prepare their tea and coffee. If a baby is born, a small placard of red satin and white lace is hung upon the door, if one is sick his syptoms are daily recorded on a little bulletin board affixed to the house, thus saving those interested the trouble of making and replying to the inquiries. A drugshop is known by a big painted Moor's head, and the arrival of fresh herrings is announced by the hanging out of a large gilded crown decorated with box leaves.

The country houses, too are decorated with legends. The retired gentleman seems anxious that all the world should know of his content. So he paints in huge letters on the front of his house such sentiments as these: "Without Care," "Big Enough," "My satisfaction," "My pleasure and Life," "Sociability and Friendship Within," etc. Every possible occasion for eating and drinking is embraced, such as the celebration of betrothals, births and the many national feasts. Just why, I don't know, but the drink with which the lower class celebrate an engagement is known as "bridal tears." These tears make everybody very gloriously drunk.

How the Thanksgiving Turkey Originated.

In 1621 the Pilgrim Fathers had been eleven months planting their little colony in the wilderness of the New World, subduing the forest and the Indians, and enjoying their civil and religious liberty. Esteeming their progress to be a success, they resolved to set apart a day for public praise and thanksgiving to the God who had protected and delivered them from the perils that beset their first work in freedom. Having made a treaty with the Indians, they decided to invite the chief, Massasoit, and his associates to partake with them a public Thanksgiving Dinner. Just here they found themselves embarrassed in properly supplying their table with edibles suitable for the occasion. Corn, potatoes, turnips and pumpkins of their summer production were decidedly inadequate for the entertainment of their guests So Governor Winthrop dispatched four hunters into the forest to procure some game. In due time they returned with a supply of wild turkeys, which probably made the most enjoyablo dinner that has been spread from that day to this. And more, that turkey dinner has been imitated now 262 years, and will be for years to come. And while the Pilgrims praised their God, the Indians blessed the turkey.

RUBBER COOKIES.—Two cups molasses, one-half cup sugar, one tablespoonful soda, one large tablespoonful of vinegar, one egg. Mix soft and bake quickly.

A YOUNGER brother had espoused an old and ill-tempered wife, but extremely rich. He used to say, "Whenever I find my temper giving way, I retire to my closet and console myself by reading her marriage settlement."

They Meet Again.

Decked in the sheeniest of white robes, Alene floated down the lawn of Ellerby Hall. Nestling in her gold-brown hair were rose-tipped apple blossoms, and clustering over her dress were the same sweet-scented blooms. Not more fairy-like were they, nor more beautifully tinted than Alene Ellerby herself. So at least thought Raymond Ogere.

But he sighed as he gazed upon the pretty vision before him, who had promised herself to another only the day before. Promised to marry Robert Willis, a man for whom Raymond felt some contempt as being superficial and weak.

"I have come to bid you good-by," he said. "Business requires me again in the city."

"Good-by," was the reply, in a low, formal voice, as she laid her slim, cool fingers in his.

He held them as he looked at her, and then he said, in a wistful tone, a strange expression growing in his eyes: "I wish you would give me a bunch of those flowers you wear."

She loosened some and laid them in his hand.

When he left her he smiled a bitter, grim smile. "I had quite forgotten the significance of apple blossoms. 'Preference!, What a mockery.'

So Alene stayed on for a while with her aunt in Ellerby Hall. Alene's mother was living, but her father had long been dead, and left them but a scant income. Her aunt, Mrs. Ellerby, was also in moderate circumstances, for the hall had now a heavy mortgage upon it. So Alene was not an heiress, nor even a young lady with rich relatives.

Her aunt had called Raymond Ogere a "cultivated gentleman." Again she had called Bob Willis "a foolish fop." Two days after Ogere's departure Alene astounded her aunt by saying she wished to go home. This announcement set Aunt Ellerby to pondering. Bob Willis had been there only that afternoon, and she had seen him going down the gravelled walk with a remarkably crestfallen air.

"He is a prodigious numbskull, but his father is worth a mint;" Aunt Ellerby had said to herself. She said to Alene the next morning at breakfast:

"You see, dear, I am thinking of selling the hall (I have a fair offer for it), and going to live with Bess." Bess was her daughter, married, and living in Paris.

"Why, Aunt Nan, I thought you never meant to sell the place."

"Well, the care I have here is ageing me, so I think I shall go. And you may go along if your mother can pay the expenses of your voyage. After that, between us, your mother and I will manage to keep you there a season at least."

So within six weeks Alene and her aunt were well off on the sea, and almost the first person they encountered on board was Bob Willis. Whatever "set down" Miss Alene had once given him she was civil to him now, and his esteem for the young lady seemed in no wise lessened from the fact that she was "en route" to the Old World.

One day Mr. Bob unconsciously dropped from one of his pockets some papers. Alene, treading the passage shortly afterward, picked them up. One of the papers was flattened and dustworn. Certainly Miss Alene knew better than to read what did not belong to her, yet here she was perusing:

Dear Bob: You have surprised me, yet I confess I am not wholly displeased at your proposal. Please call this evening. Yours evermore.

ALENE ELLERBY.

This was written again and again, all over the sheet, each copy growing nearer to a likeness to her own hand. She dropped the paper and thought. Then she looked again at the date and drew a great sigh. It was dated May 14th, the day before Raymond Ogere bade her good-bye.

Alene neither fainted away nor did she face Mr. Willis with a scathing glance of scorn. She only left the papers where she found them, retreating into the ante-room with one clenched tight in her little fist.

That night Alene astonished the worthy relative who accompanied her if she knew Mr. Raymond Ogere's address.

"No, my dear," was the reply, and with the words her last hope of ever again meeting Ogere vanished. For she was speeding away over the Atlantic, every minute bearing her further and further from the man she loved, and with no means at her command by which to communicate to him, and what things may happen in a year?

A few days before Alene sailed for the Old World, Ogere sat upon the balcony of a hotel in Paris. He had been there three weeks; by his side to-night sat a lady, who had done much to brighten his voyage thither and his sojourn in Paris. This was the Countess Brittole, who had been visiting friends among the Americans. The countess was poor, and owned nothing but an owl-haunted chateau, where she never went.

She was a widow, and quite his own age, to be sure, but what did such things matter, so long as people agreed and were happy? And then her position gave her such rare opportunities to benefit an ambitious man. And unconsciously Raymond found himself listening to this wooing, and when, at parting for the night, the countess laid in his hand a tea rose she had worn in her hair, he actually caught himself murmuring some very mellow sentiment.

Fifteen minutes later, in his chamber, he opened his memorandum book to make an entry, when something fell to the floor. As he bent to find it he saw only a dried, crinkled bunch of apple blossoms, Yet he sat, forgetful of everything else, gazing upon it, until at last two tears fell upon the little dead petals. Whatever he had thought of the countess, she was now forgotten, and in her place he saw a fresh, slim girl in white, with pink cheeks and pink flowers peeping out from behind them. Within twenty-four hours he had engaged a stateroom on a steamer bound for New York.

A jar, a crash, a shudder felt from stem to stern, and Alene was wide awake in a trice. People were rushing on deck. They had collided with another steamer and their own ship was slowly sinking.

At length it was discovered that the other vessel was comparatively uninjured, and boats were put out and the throng of terrified passengers were conveyed as rapidly as possible to the other vessel.

One gentleman—a finely-shaped fellow of about 30—stopped short as the flickering light of the cabin fell on the face of the young girl he held. She had not fainted, but she was weeping hysterically, and heeded nothing about her. Her gold-brown hair fell in masses over her white wrapper and tangled hair.

He staggered against the partition for an instant, then, controlling himself, he was about to pass on, when some one darted past him. He seemed to realize the situation. "Ah! Mr. Willis, here is your—wife."

Bob Willis turned. "My what?" he asked, looking around.

"Your wife."

"Oh!—oh!—you are mistaken, sir. Ah, I see, old friend Ogere! How d'ye do?" and the next instant he was gone. Alene was now staring into the face above her own with rational eyes. She knew that voice, and all fear was gone. She had heard what Ogere had said, and remembered the note. "His wife? Never!" she cried fiercely. "Did you think I would marry such a creature as that?"

Then, the comical side of the situation striking her, she burst into hysterical laughter, in which Ogere joined.

Yes; Mr. Bob had done all this in order to rid himself of a formidable rival, and he had succeeded; but his vanity had overleaped itself, and he had found the poor but beautiful Miss Ellerby not so much in love with himself or his money-bags as with her memory of the absent.

"They must have broken it off," thought Ogere, as he finished his promenade with Alene.

"Will you be my wife?" he whispered, as they sat down. And for answer Alene turned her poor foolish, tear-stained face and hid it on his sleeve.

Not until they were on shore, and Mr. Willis well away from them, does Alene enter into the explanation her lover craves.

It is right that he should know that she had never sold herself to the man she did not love, as Ogere had been supposing all this while.

And alas for the Countess Brittole, with her faint proposals, what would have been her feeling could she have seen Ogere's face at this moment? A few years later Mr. and Mrs. Ogere met her. Still a very attractive woman she had succeeded in capturing a rich English banker.

Carefully Written.

"Colonel," said the new "local" of a small daily paper, looking up from his desk and addressing the editor, "the great trouble with American writers is hurry. We dash off a thing which should receive hours of study. It is a comparatively easy matter to talk well, for our hearers do not expect us to deliver polished sentences; but in writing it is different. When I decided to take up journalism as the profession to which my life should be devoted, I resolved never to turn off a bad piece of writing. Some of our greatest writers have worked for days upon sentences which afterward proved to be simple. Now, I have been at work for some time on a sentence here, and have at last reduced it to a smoothness that pleases me."

The editor approached the young man's desk, took up a sheet of paper and read the following:

"See the advertisement of a cook wanted in another column."

"This is certainly a fine sentence," said the editor.

The young man was pleased. He could not conceal his satisfaction.

"Yes," continued the editor, "this is a remarkably fine sentence. Wrote it over and over, time and again, didn't you?"

"Yes sir, but at last I got it to suit me."

"Uh, huh, 'Advertisement of a cook wanted in another column.' Certainly very fine, but say, we don't want a cook in another column. None of our columns have cooks in them."

"Oh, no, of course not," replied the young man.

"But by the way you have expressed yourself, people are led to infer that this column—the one in which the notice appears—has a cook and that another cook is wanted in another column. I am sorry to see that in this, your first attempt as a journalist, you have fallen into the pernicious habit of writing too rapidly. You must not dash it off in this way. It is dangerous to your future success. Go away on the hill-side somewhere and think. Write the sentence on the broad page of your mind until it is covered with characters. Then turn your mind over and write on the other side. After you have completed the work, sit down on a rock and wait until I call you. Good morning, sir. Yes the sun is shining beautiful to-day. Good morning.

Single Women.

There is no more interesting character, whether in fiction or real life, than the spinister who has, for some good reason, refused a lover's proposal, and being now past the hour of old maid. The ordeal through which she has just passed seems to have refined her feelings, and of itself insensibly drawn to her the regards of all who know her history. Such a one is eminently loveable and sympathetic, forward in all good works, the warm friend of married men and women, the confidante of many a tender passion Age does not wither the beauty of her disposition. She never slanders, never retails ill-natured gossip; but on the other hand, though prompt to put in a sensible word on a crisis, does not deem it her mission to set all the people around her right. She makes an admirable aunt, and is very necessary to a large circle of cousins. Many a young fellow on the threshold of life bears a kindly remembrance of her for the good nature and tact with which she helped him to steer clear of shoals where he otherwise might have been wrecked.

Birds of all Colors.

"Do you find ready sale for them as a general rule?" asked a reporter of a bird dealer in New York.

"Oh no, they are a very slow commodity to dispose of. The stock must be varied to suit the different tastes of those who buy them. One person almost adores a bird that another would refuse to buy at any price."

"What bird seems to be the greatest favorite generally with people just now?"

'Of course, the canary will always hold its own because of its being pretty to look at and as a rule a good songster. The goldfinch, which comes from the British Isles, is becoming very popular on account of its rich and little twittering notes, which are very pleasing to the ear. The little indigo, or blue bird, has numerous patrons for the very same reasons. But just at this time it would be difficult to find one, as in the middle of summer they are nearly all shipped to European ports, particularly Paris, where they meet with ready purchase, as the climate of France is well adapted to them. Those that have remained in our city just now resemble the common sparrow more than any other bird. They have lost all their blue plumage for a rusty-looking gray, but in about another month they will be as blue as ever again."

"What do you call this bird?" asked the reporter, pointing to one shaped very much like a mocking bird, but its colors were richer and more numerous, the most prominent being rose and brown.

"That is the rose tanager. It sings like the mocking bird whose shape it so closely resembles. This is the blue tanager, in which you see that blue is the predominating color. They come from South America, principally Brazil, and sell here for about $6. Here are some starlings which are, after a manner, taught to talk. To effect this their tongues are slit. Here is a relative of theirs from East India. It a good imitator of whistling and generally sells for $10. The German blue jay, not distantly related to the same family, articulates a little and this makes his value about $15."

A very tame red macaw which followed the owner of the store to any part of the room and asked to be put on his perch was, he said, valued at $50. When his request to be replaced on his perch was unheeded, he pecked at the proprietor's boots and repeated his desire more emphatically.

"Mexican bullfinches, whose colors are not nearly so beautiful as those of their European brethren are sold for $10. They learn difficult snatches of music with remarkable precision, but between these they keep up a continuous cluck, cluck, which is both monotonous and tiresome. The price of an Irish thrush is $10. Its notes are too powerful for a room, and are heard to best advantage at a distance of nearly half a mile, in a quiet locality. The Mexican thrush sells for $5.

"A rival of the parrot, is the mino, which talks after the same manner, generally learning at first to say "Mino, pretty Mino." It costs from $15 to $25. Golden cardinals sell for $4. They are pretty to look at, the head and throat being covered with a velvety crimson plumage remarkably rich and brilliant. The South American lovebird is a parrot in miniature and its green plumage is its only recommendation. It sells for about $4. Mexican troopicals are singing birds worth about $5 each. Moon paroquets sell for $8 per pair and checkered-neck paroquets for $10 per pair. Mocking-birds bring $5. Java sparrows $2.50, cow-birds $3, and purple finches $4 each.

"A bird which is the property of an Englishman here," concluded the bird fancier, "is perhaps the only one of its kind in the city. It is a cross between a canary and a nightingale. During the the forenoon and afternoon its notes are those of the canary, but toward dusk or of a moonlight night it might easily be mistaken for an English nightingale. The owner is reasonably proud of it and would not part with it for $100.

The Niger.

The country lying between the Niger and its great tributary, the Chadda or Benouch, which European enterprise is now endeavoring to open up, has already figured conspicuously in African history as the seat of the first self-organized negro federation which West Africa has yet seen. In the earlier part of the present century the Yorubas and other local tribes attempted to protect themselves against the terrible slave hunters of Dahomey by establishing a colony eighty miles inland from the port of Lagos, near the mouth of the Niger, and building a large fortified town there, which they named "Abbeokuta" (foundation stone). Here they formed a federation under a constitution which, though simple, might be copied with advantage by more civilized nations: "We will all be freemen, all brothers and all Christians." The new capital repulsed, with the loss of several thousand men, the invading armies of Dahomey, and elected as its first bishop a Yoruba convert named Adjai, better known as "Samuel Crowther." This curious settlement still exists, and may not improbably play an important part in the projected development of the Niger valley.

Hewgag.

The kazoo is to have a rival in the field. This is the hewgag. The hewgag is bigger than the kazoo and costs more, but it is said that it will scatter the crowd quicker. A man's sanity lasts only ten minutes if he is compelled to listen to a healthy hewgag. It is fashioned somewhat on the principle of a hurdy gurdy, if you know what that is. A string of catgut passes over a revolving cylinder and a few keys enable the player to shorten the string and lengthen the heartrending squawk of the instrument. The sweetest notes have all the delightful melody of a blunt saw trying to cut through a rusty nail. The hewgag is destined to have a powerful influence on the politics of this country.

"YOU ARE a regular muff, sir," said a tarvelier to another, in a great passion, whilst disputing in a London coffee house. "Thank you," cool reply; "if I'm a muff, I've done my duty—I've made you *warm*."

"GOING DOWN HILL."

How a Venerable Iowan Evaded the Greatest Difficulty Which Besets the Aged.

Burlington, (Iowa), Hawkeye.

An account is going the rounds of the press of a woman who was so afflicted with rheumatism for fifteen years that her entire muscular system became rigid, and for all that period she was kept alive by gruel forced between her teeth.

A prominent New York physician was once asked what rheumatism was. He replid, "God only knows." He was undoubtedly right, because rheumatism seems to spring from a different cause in every individual case. If its origin is a mystery, its effects are too well and too widely known, for there is scarcely any season of the year when some persons are not more or less affected by it. In general, however, it prevails mostly among the aged, making their last days hard to bear. A prominent physician once remarked in our hearing, "If the aged could escape the tortures of rheumatism, their last years as a rule would be quiet, peaceful and painless."

Apropos of the above, Mr. W. DeGens, of Pella, Iowa, sends us a communication which ordinarily we would not publish except at so much a line. But his experience has been so remarkable that we think we are justified in giving place to it. He says:

"Dear Sir:—I am 78 years of age. My life has been active. I am well-known in this town, and what I say I do not think will be doubted by any one who knows me. Up to a year or two ago, I was the possessor of splendid health, and hoped I should wear out my life gradually and gracefully. Two years ago, however, I was overcome with that curse of old age, rheumatism. When it first prostrated me the pain was so acute that I thought it was neuralgia, which medical authorities tell me indicates a low state of the system.

I fancied that this attack was the beginning of the end. I sent for a good doctor, who treated me with electrical and other agencies, but I grew worse. He finally said my case was a serious rheumatic one. For six months I could not use my limbs at all, and was handled by three strong persons, like a helpless child. Then came a period of better feelings, but re-action followed, and for six long months of pitiful suffering I was confined to the bed. For over a year I groaned in agony. I tried all reputable lotions, liniments, plasters and preparations, in vain. At this stage, my friend Elder Overcamp came to see me, and upon his urgent recommendation I began to use Warner's safe rheumatic cure, a few bottles of which gave back to me the use of my limbs. I am now sleeping without pain, eating without distress, and feel as spry as I did when I was 60 years of age. I cordially recommend that preparation to all persons afflicted as I was, and especially to the thousands of aged men and women whose last days are embittered by this affliction."

Mr. DeGen's letter is endorsed by Elder Overcamp, who says he is a member of his church, and his case to him is surprising and marvelous. Mr. F. W. Brinkhoff also endorses the statement in similar terms.

There is no doubt that this is a true recital of the case, and Mr. DeGen's experience should be an encouragement to all others suffering as he did, to use the means he so successfully employed, for nothing better, if, indeed, as good, can be had in the market.

Cooking Food for Swine.—In cold weather much good is done by feeding hogs heated food. It warms up the body and stimulates the digestive organs to vigorous action. It pays always to warm slops in cold weather. The main reason farmers do not feed more cooked food to their swine, is fancied labor and trouble in preparing it. A good utensil is a large iron kettle, swung upon two poles of sufficiently strong wood. The bail is removed and a piece of chain, forming a loop a foot long, is passed through each eye of the kettle, and the respective pole. The poles are placed on forked sticks, set in the ground. The poles should be parallel, and as far apart as are the eyes of the kettle. Place near the kettle a large, light trough, made of two-inch pine boards, which may be situated in a small lot separated from the hog lot by a fence, with a small gate. Old broken fence rails make excellent, cheap fuel; they ignite readily, give a quick, hot fire, and soon die down. When the cooking is done, rake the fire to one side, and bring the trough partially under the kettle on that side from which the fire has been removed. Raise the pole from that side out of the crotches, and let it down. This will tilt the kettle on the edge of the trough, and most of the food will be deposited in it; the balance is easily scooped out with a board or pan. When only one pole is used, it is difficult to get the cooked food into the trough. After the food is cooled sufficiently, open the gate in the fence, and let the hogs into the feast. Managed in this way, the labor of cooking a kettle of food can be done in five minutes, and the only expense of making the ration is a few pieces of old rails.

There is one point that should be deeply impressed on the dairyman's mind, and that is, if he wants to make a first-class article of butter he must churn often. Never let the cream get over three days old no matter how cold it may be kept. If cold, it will get old, flat and frinky. If sour the whey will eat up the best butter globules. Churn as often as you can.

One of the most wasteful practices, says the *Stockman*, is the common one of feeding on the ground. Go wherever you will, and you will find farmers feeding their sheep on the ground in the worst weather that ever stormed. Not only out of consideration for the poor dumb animals but as a matter of economy troughs should be constructed in which to place the feed for the animals.

No efficient plan has yet been discovered for combating with the corn or fall worm on a large scale. Fires at night have been tried; also lanterns suspended above water, so that the moths striking the lanterns will fall into the water. These plans, however, can be used on a very small scale only.

Chicken Pie.—Stew chicken until tender, season with one-quarter of a pound of butter, salt and pepper; line the sides of a pie dish with a rich crust, pour in the stewed chicken, and cover loosely with a crust, first cutting a hole in the center. Having ready a can of oysters, heat the liquor, thicken with a little flour and water, and season with salt, pepper and butter the size of an egg. When it comes to a boil, pour it over the oysters and about twenty minutes before the pie is done lift the top crust and put them in.

Transparent Lemon Jelly.—Pare two dozen lemons as thin as possible; put eight with the rinds into hot, not boiling water; cover it three or four hours; rub some loaf sugar on the rinds before peeling, to extract the flavor; put in a china dish with a pound and a half of fine sugar, then add the water and three quarts of boiling milk; mix and pour through a jelly bag until clear.

G. M. D.

Walking down Broadway is very pleasant when you feel well, and T——K—— never felt better than when his friend asked him how he got over that severe cough of his so speedily. "Ah, my boy," said T——, "G. M. D. did it!" And his friend wondered what G. M. D. meant. He knew it did not mean a Good Many Doctors, for T——K——had tried a dozen in vain. "I have it," said he, just hitting the nail on head, "you mean Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery," or Gold Medal Deserved as my friend J——S——always dubs it." Sold by druggists.

Banana Cake.—One cup of butter, two cups of sugar, one cup of water or of sweet milk, three eggs, four cups of flour, three small teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Mix lightly and bake in layers. Make an icing of the whites of two eggs, and one cup and a half of powdered sugar. Spread this on the layers, and then cover thickly and entirely with bananas, sliced thin. This cake may be flavored with vanilla. The top should be simply frosted.

Parsnip Stew.—Three slices of salt pork, boil one hour and a half; scrape five large parsnips, cut in quarters lengthwise, add to the pork and let boil together one-half hour then add a few potatoes, and let all boil together until the potatoes are soft; the fluid in the kettle should be about a cupful when ready to take off.

We accidentally overheard the following dialogue on the street yesterday.

Jones. Smith, why don't you stop that disgusting hawking and spitting?

Smith. How can I? You know I am a martyr to catarrh.

J. Do as I did. I had the disease in its worst form but I am well now.

S. What did you do for it?

J. I used Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. It cured me and it will cure you.

S. I've heard of it, and by Jove I'll try it.

J. Do so. You'll find it at all the drug stores in town.

Cabbage Salad.—Cut the cabbage very fine and put into a dish in layers, with salt and pepper between. Then take two teaspoonfuls of butter, two of sugar, two of flour, two of mustard, one cup of vinegar, and one egg. Stir all together, and let come to a boil on the stove. Pour it hot over, and mix well with the cabbage: cover up.

A folding-table has been patented by a citizen of Dallas, Texas. When folded the table is triangular in shape, so it can be placed in the corner of a room, but will make a square or parallelogram of much larger size when unfolded and set up in the room, by the use of the leaves and specially devised braces.

Colds, fevers and inflammations broken up by Dr. Pierce's Extract of Smart-Weed.

"Do cats think?" queries a writer. Yes, they sometimes think that the man up in the window with the night-cap on is a mighty poor shot with a boot jack.

A dingy oilcloth may be brightened by washing it with clear water with a little borax dissolved in it; wipe it with a flannel cloth you have dipped into milk, and wring it as dry as possible.

"Rough on Rats."

Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bedbugs, skunks, chipmunks, gophers. 15c. Druggists.

A number of new soups are included among the gastronomic novelties of the autumn.

HOSTETTER'S

CELEBRATED

STOMACH

BITTERS

Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is the article for you, it stimulates the ailing energies, invigorates the body and cheers the mind. It enables the system to throw off the debilitating effects of undue fatigue, gives renewed vigor to the organs of digestion, arouses the liver when inactive, renews the jaded appetite, and encourages healthful repose. Its ingredients are safe, and its credentials, which consist in the hearty endorsement of persons of every class of society, are most convincing.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

PILES "Anakesis" gives INSTANT RELIEF and is an INFALLIBLE CURE for PILES. Price $1, at druggists, or sent prepaid by mail. Samples FREE. Address, "ANAKESIS" Makers, BOX 2416, NEW YORK.

DEBILITY of the Generative Organs quickly cured by the ORIALE METHOD. Adopted in all the Hospitals of France. Prompt return of Vigor. Simple cases, $3 to $5. Severe ones, $5 to $12. Pamphlet Free. Oriale Remedial Agency, 161 Fulton St. N.Y.

WHEN MEN

Desire to accomplish a specific purpose they compare the various means employed to this end. In all competitions for a reliable remedy to purify, vitalize and enrich the blood, to eradicate scrofula, salt rheum and all obnoxious humors, to restore and renovate the whole system and to

Create an Appetite

The verdict is always awarded to HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA, on account of the wonderful results from its use, and the decided medicinal characteristics which are so indelibly stamped upon the article that none fail to recognize them. A trial more than verifies our claim. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass. Price $1.00, six for $5.00. Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicines.

60 cts. Large Size, $1.

A complete model Incandescent Electric Lamp, with Battery, Stand, Globe, Platina Burner, Wire, and instructions for putting the

AMERICAN

Electric Light

in operation without danger. Either size mailed, postpaid, on receipt of price by the *manufacturer*,

FREDERICK LOWEY,
96 Fulton Street, New York.

..LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S..
VEGETABLE COMPOUND
IS A POSITIVE CURE FOR
All those painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best FEMALE POPULATION.
Price $1 in liquid, pill or lozenge form.

Its purpose is solely for the legitimate healing of disease and the relief of pain, and that it does all it claims to do, thousands of ladies can gladly testify.

It will cure entirely all Ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, and consequent Spinal Weakness, and is particularly adapted to the Change of Life.

It removes Faintness, Flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves Weakness of the Stomach. It cures Bloating, Headache, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, and backache, is always permanently cured by its use.

Send stamp to Lynn, Mass., for pamphlet. Letters of inquiry confidentially answered. *For sale at druggists.*

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address.

Dr. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

CARDS Sample Book, Premium List, Price List sent free. U. S. CARD CO., Centerbrook, Conn.

53 4b1

"Pinder," severely demanded Mrs. Higgoober, "did you take your medicine last night?"

"Yes, mam," sweetly answered the cherub.

About an hour afterward the lady found the mixture of compound bitterness that had been intended for Pinder's cold laying snugly under the washstand.

"Pinder!" she yelled.

"Yes, mam."

"I thought you told me you had taken your medicine."

"So I did, ma; but you didn't ask me where I took it to, so I kept quiet on that point."

But he didn't keep quiet at the point of her rod.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. Noyes, 149 *Potter's Block, Rochester, N. Y.*

Irishmen are proverbial for their intense admiration of the fair sex. This is probably because so many of the ladies are home rulers.

A wag who thought to have a joke at the expense of an Irish provision dealer said: "Can you supply me with a yard of pork?" "Pat," said the dealer to his assistant, "give this man three pig's feet."

Do You Want to Buy a Dog?

Send for Dog Buyers' Guide, 100 pages, engravings of all breeds, colored plate, prices of dogs and where to buy them. Mailed for 15c. Associated Fanciers, 237 S. 8th St., Phila.

A screen of peacocks' feathers set in a brass stand which represents the body of the bird, is a pretty and brilliant ornament for those who have no superstitious notions in regard to peacocks' feathers used in decoration.

"Rough on Corns."

Ask for Wells' "Rough on Corns." 15c. Quick, complete cure. Hard or soft corns, warts, bunions.

An unromantic doctor—a bachelor, we believe,—says tight lacing is a public benefit, inasmuch as it kills off all the foolish girls, and leaves the wise ones to grow up to be women.

Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer is the marvel of the age for all nerve diseases. All fits stopped free. Send to 931 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Satin is again used for hangings and furniture coverings in Paris. One of the beautiful residences of a foreign ambassador has the drawing-room draperies of white satin trimmed with bullion brocade.

Butter Buyers

everywhere are refusing to take white, lardy looking butter except at "grease" prices. Consumers want nothing but gilt-edged butter, and buyers therefore recommend their patrons to keep a uniform color throughout the year by using the Improved Butter Color made by Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt. It is the only color that can be relied on to never injure the butter, and to always give the perfect color. Sold by druggists and merchants.

Tooth Wash.—To make white and remove tartar, two ounces of borax dissolved in warm water; add one teaspoonful of tincture of myrrh, and one tablespoonful of spirits of camphor.

Heart Pains.

Palpitation, Dropsical Swellings, Dizziness, Indigestion, Headache, Sleeplessness, cured by "Wells' Health Renewer."

It has recently been proposed to prevent petroleum fires by placing a bottle of ammonia in each barrel of oil. On ignition, by accident or otherwise, the bottle would break, and the effect of the ammoniacal vapors would be to extinguish the fires.

Producе Dealer—"Ah! Glad to see you, Mr. Blank. Can't I serve you with a turkey for Christmas?"

Mr. Blank (coldly)—"No, thank you."

"But you remember I furnished your turkey last year."

"Yes, I remember."

"It was satisfactory, I hope?"

"Yes; the superintendent says it is very satisfactory."

"The superintendent?"

"Yes—of the Fast Line Railroad Company."

"I—I—don't understand. Oh! perhaps you made him a present of it,"

"No; I sold it to him for a car-spring."

Rich Pa—"To be sure, my pet. Although I hate to lose you I am perfectly willing to allow you to leave home to finish your education. Would you like to go to Europe and enter some of the fine institutions there?"

Pretty Daughter—"Oh, I would much rather remain in this country."

"A true American girl after all. Well, I will at once see about getting you into Vassar College."

"Oh, no, pa; not there; not there."

"Why, my child, it is a famous institution. That is the place for you, of course."

"Oh, no! no! Please don't send me to Vassar"

"But why not?"

"Well, the fact is, pa, I see by the papers that out of 596 graduates of Vassar College only 198 have got married."

Philanthropist—"My poor man, what has happened? You seem on the verge of despair."

"Seedy Stranger—"I am, sir. My means of livelihood have been taken from me; stolen, actually stolen."

"Perhaps I can help you. What is your trade?"

"I am an engraver."

"Ah! For the magazines?"

"No, sir; I make pictures for the daily papers."

"And you are now, I suppose, out of a job?"

"No, sir; I have plenty of orders, but my most important engraving tool has been stolen by a sneak thief, and I have not the money to buy another. Oh, sir, remember my starving family and help me."

"Certainly, my poor man, you shall have help at once. What tool was it that you lost?"

"My broadaxe."

Wholesale Grocer—"You seem to be laying in a pretty good stock of last year's canned vegetables?"

"Yes."

"Don't intend to use them yourself, of course?"

"Certainly not."

"Going to take them to some Western mining camp, perhaps?"

"No. Guess they will be too old, anyhow."

"So I was thinking, and beside, you are not in the business at all, are you?"

"No. I'm a farmer, and me and my wife have concluded to build a wing on the barn and take summer boarders next year."

The Might of the Pen.

Oh, the orator's voice is a mighty power,
As it echoes along the green;
But the fearless pen has more sway o'er men,
To sound the praises of Carboline.

Plantation Philosophy.—More den half o' de 'leetion o' dis worl' is put on. De grapevine doan' cling ter de lim's 'case it lubs de tree, but 'case it wants de tree ter hol' it up. It is said dat poverty shows de goodness whut am in er man. Dat may be true, but a man kain't show nigh so much goodness wid poverty ez he ken wid er little money.

Mensman's Peptonized Beef Tonic, the only preparation of beef containing its *entire nutritious properties*. It contains blood-making, force generating and life-sustaining properties; invaluable for indigestion, dyspepsia, nervous prostration, and all forms of general debility. Also, in all enfeebled conditions, whether the result of exhaustion, nervous prostration, over-work or acute disease, particularly if resulting from pulmonary complaints. Caswell, Hazard & Co., proprietors, New York. Sold by druggists.

An honest farmer was invited to attend a party at the village doctor's one evening, where there was music, both vocal and instrumental. On the following morning he met one of the guests, who said: "Well, farmer, how did you enjoy yourself last night? Were not the quartets excellent?" "Why, really, sir, I can't say," said he, "for I didn't taste 'em; but the pork chops were the finest I ever ate."

"Rough on Rats."

Quick, complete cure, all Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases. Scalding, Irritation, Stone, Gravel, Catarrh of the Bladder. $1. Druggists.

"Bride—"I must send a piece of my wedding cake to my brother John. He knows I made it myself. Will you take it to the postoffice for me?"

Groom—"I would willingly, my darling, but the postal authorities won't transport pieces of wedding cake."

"How silly? Why won't they?"

"I don't know, my pet, unless it is because they have no facilities for handling heavy freight.

"The half dollar of 1825 is not rare," says a Philadelphia authority. Indeed, no. It is the half dollar of 1884 that is rare.

A slight cold, if neglected, often attacks the lungs. Brown's Bronchial Troches give sure and immediate relief. *Sold only in boxes.* Price 25 cents.

"It is false," exclaimed a delegate, "we did not paint the town red. But," he added, "we did kalsomine the elephant somewhat,"

YOUNG MEN!—READ THIS.

The Voltaic Belt Co., of Marshall, Mich., offer to send their celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belt and other Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days, to men (young and old) afflicted with nervous debility, loss of vitality and all kindred troubles. Also for rheumatism, neuralgia, paralysis, and many other diseases. Complete restoration to health and vigor guaranteed. No risk is incurred as thirty days trial is allowed. Write them at once for illustrated pamphlet free.

An apothecary asserted in a large company "that all bitter things were hot." "No," replied a physician, "a bitter cold day is an exception."

ST. JACOBS OIL

THE GREAT

GERMAN REMEDY

FOR PAIN.

CURES

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache, Sore Throat, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites, AND ALL OTHER BODILY PAINS AND ACHES.

Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Fifty Cents a bottle. Directions in 11 Languages.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO. (Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.) Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

KIDNEY-WORT

THE SURE CURE FOR KIDNEY DISEASES, LIVER COMPLAINTS, CONSTIPATION, PILES, AND BLOOD DISEASES.

PHYSICIANS ENDORSE IT HEARTILY.

"Kidney-Wort is the most successful remedy I ever used." Dr. P. C. Ballou, Monkton, Vt.

"Kidney-Wort is always reliable." Dr. R. N. Clark, So. Hero, Vt.

"Kidney-Wort has cured my wife after two years suffering." Dr. C. M. Summerlin, Sun Hill, Ga.

IN THOUSANDS OF CASES it has cured where all else had failed. It is mild, but efficient, CERTAIN IN ITS ACTION, but harmless in all cases.

It cleanses the Blood and Strengthens and gives New Life to all the important organs of the body. The natural action of the Kidneys is restored. The Liver is cleansed of all disease, and the Bowels move freely and healthfully. In this way the worst diseases are eradicated from the system.

PRICE, $1.00 LIQUID OR DRY, SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. Dry can be sent by mail.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO. Burlington Vt.

KIDNEY-WORT

CATARRH

HAY-FEVER

ELY'S Cream Balm

Cleanses the Head. Allays Inflammation. Heals the Sores. Restores the Senses of Taste & smell. A quick & positive Cure. 50 cents at Druggists. 60 cents by mail registered. Send for circular. Sample by mail 10 cents. ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Owego, N. Y.

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Spinal Misses' Waist,.....$1 75
Spinal Corset,..... 2 00
Spinal Nursing Corset,.... 2 25
Spinal Abdominal Corset, 2 75

Recommended by leading physicians, delivered free anywhere in the U. S. on receipt of price. Lady Agents Wanted. Dr. Linquist's Spinal Corset Co., 412 B'way, New York.

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$60.5 TON WAGON SCALES.

Beam Box. Tare Beam Freight Paid. Free Price List. Every Size. address JONES OF BINGHAMTON, BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

$65 A MONTH & board for 3 live Young Men or Ladies in each county. Address P. W. ZIEGLER & CO., Philadelphia.

CLIMAX Cut Plug GRADE

R. U. AWARE THAT Lorillard's Climax Plug

bearing a red *tin tag*; that Lorillard's Rose Leaf fine cut; that Lorillard's Navy Clippings, and that Lorillard's Snuffs, are the best and cheapest, quality considered?

40 samples large pretty chromo reward, merit, credit, diploma, birthday, friendship gift and school add cards. 15c. Price list free. Fine Art Co., Warren, Pa.

RUPTURE Cure guaranteed by Dr. J. E. Mayer, the successful specialist. Ease at once; no operation or delay from business; tested by hundreds of cures. 831 Arch St., Phila. Send for circular. Advice free.

A Profitable Business Outfit, $3.50 Complete.

Gold, Silver and Nickel Plating.

A useful trade easily learned and perfectly adapted to either sex and any occupation in life—many ladies making handsome incomes with our $3.50 PORTABLE PLATING APPARATUS (illustrated above) without fatiguing labor or interference with other duties. Any one can do the finest quality of Gold, Silver and Nickel Plating on Watches, Rings, Knives, Forks and Spoons with the above low-priced set, which consists of Tank lined with Acid-Proof Cement, Three Cells of Battery that will deposit 30 pennyweighs of metal a day, Hanging Bars, Wire, Gold Solution, one quart of silver solution and half a gallon of Nickel. Also a box of Bright Lustre, that gives the metal the bright and Lustrous appearance of finished work. These solutions are not exhausted, but will plate any number of articles if the simple Book of Instructions is followed. For fifty cents extra will send Six Chains or Rings that can be Gold Plated and sold for Two Dollars more than the whole outfit costs. Our book "GOLD AND SILVER FOR THE PEOPLE" sent free. If not successful with the outfit it can be returned and exchanged for more than its value. This is a practical outfit, and I will warrant it, or it can be returned at my expense. Sent C. O. D., if desired, upon receipt of $4.50, balance to be collected when delivered. Next size, with Tank 12x18x6, only $5. TRY IT. Profits over 300 per cent.

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ALL Who send their names to the Am. Co-operative Dairy Company, 21 Beach St., Boston, Mass., will receive important information FREE.

THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA COMPANY

GOOD NEWS TO LADIES!

Greatest inducements ever offered. Now's your time to get up orders for our celebrated Teas and Coffees, and secure a beautiful Gold Band or Moss Rose China Tea Set, or Handsome Decorated Gold Band Moss Rose Dinner Set, or Gold Band Moss Decorated Toilet Set. For full particulars address THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO., P. O. Box 289, 31 and 33 Vesey St., New York.

WORMS

In the human body ERADICATED by using CLARK'S WORM SYRUP! INFALLIBLE

An old-time remedy. Safe and effectual in its action. Price 25 cents a bottle. FOR SALE BY DRUGGISTS.

FITS STOPPED FREE

Marvelous success. Insane Persons Restored. Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER for all Brain & Nerve Diseases. Only sure cure for Fits, Epilepsy, etc. INFALLIBLE if taken as directed. No Fits after first day's use. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges on box when received. Send stamp, P. O. and express address of afflicted to Dr. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by Druggists. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS & WORTHLESS.

LADIES

PILLS OF TANSY are Perfectly Safe and always Effectual. Sealed pasteboard box 2.5c. Wilcox Medicine Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

WE WANT 1000 BOOK AGENTS for the new book THIRTY-THREE YEARS AMONG OUR WILD INDIANS

By Gen. DODGE and Gen. SHERMAN. The fastest selling book out. Indorsed by Pres't Arthur, Gen's Grant, Sherman, Sheridan, and thousands of Eminent Judges, Clergymen, Editors, as "*The Finest Illustrated Indian Book Ever Published.*" It takes like wildfire, and Agents sell 10 to 20 a day, 27,000 sold. Its *Great Authorship* and *Solid Merit* make it the *taking book for Agents.* Pictured for Circulars, Specimen Plate, *Extra Terms*, etc., to A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

AGENTS WANTED for the MISSOURI STEAM WASHER!

It will pay any intelligent man or woman seeking profitable employment to write for Illustrated Circular and terms of Agency for this Celebrated Washer, which by reason of its intrinsic merit is meeting with such wonderful success. J. WORTH, CHICAGO, ILL., or ST. LOUIS, MO.

Nervous Debility Quick permanent cure. Book free. Orinle Agency, 161 Fulton St., N. Y.

FREE Information about the Southwest.

Maps, pamphlets, papers, etc., giving detailed information concerning Lands, Farming, Stock-raising, Fruit-growing, Mining, Manufacturing, etc., in Kansas, Colorado, New Mexico, Arizona, California and Old Mexico sent free on application to C. H. SCHMIDT, Commissioner of Immigration, A. T. & S. F. R. R., Topeka, Kas.

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Capital Premium $5,000

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10 Extra " of $1,000 10,000
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3 " " $25 75,000
96,918 Prem's, $2 each, 193,836
100,000 Cash Premiums aggregating $300,836.

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Our Business Platform.

The expenses and earnings of a paper with 100,000 circulation will approximate as follows: RECEIPTS—from advertising, 500 inches per issue, at the rate of 1c. a line per 1,000 of circulation, or $1 a line for 100,000, for 52 issues, $364,000; subscriptions (deducted from face value of Cash Premium Orders $100,000—total, $438,800. EXPENSES—issuing 100,000 for paper, postage, press-work, etc., $1,200 per issue, $62,400; editorial work, incidentals, $30,000—total, $92,400, leaving the splendid profit of $281,600.

Three-fourths of this profit will be made out of the sale of advertising space, and advertisers will pay $1.00 a line simply because the paper has 100,000 circulation. If it had but 10,000 they would pay but 10 cents a line. Therefore every subscriber, as a pro rata earner of advertising profits, is worth to a paper of 100,000 circulation $2.81. We propose to keep the 81c. at our share, and repay to our subscriber the $1. In this proportion we will have $81,000 as profit after giving back to subscribers out of the paper's earnings the sum of $100,000 in Premiums.

This is a plain statement of facts, and involves no necessity of resorting to illegal methods as an excuse for offering "unheard receipts," and alleged "future drawings" or "awards." It is simply proposed to make division with our subscribers of an equitable share of the profits which the use of their names as subscribers will secure.

No Premium Less than $2, and TO $25

$5,000 EACH

FOR 3,082 FAVORITES.

In the adjoining list all are CASH Premiums, of which there are 96,918 of $2 each, *three thousand of TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS each*, and ranging from that amount to $5,000—a Cash Premium *for EVERY subscriber*, none less than $2, and

It Costs Nothing to Subscribe,

as the subscription price will be deducted when the Cash Premium is paid and subscription begins. *There are no Blanks.*

"WHAT PREMIUM WILL I GET?" SEND US your name and find out. Immediately on receipt of your letter, we will send with the Art Portfolio a sealed envelope containing an order for the amount of Cash Premium that will be due you, and there will be no suspense or uncertainty.

Remember, no Subscription Price Need be Sent, and No Charge for Tickets.

FARMING WORLD ART PORTFOLIO. The most sumptuous and richest Art Premium ever offered by any paper, worth any dozen chromos or cheap lithographs. It is a collection of fine Engraving Reproductions of famous paintings, embracing a wide range of subjects, printed on richly toned cream-laid plate paper, with protecting tissue facing each engraving, the whole protected with heavy ornamented covers holding the pages with rich silk-cord binding. When you receive it, it is complete, no frames to buy as with other picture premiums, and your centre-table or library is embellished in a manner that a millionaire would respect and admire. This sumptuous Portfolio of rare and costly Engravings is for FARMING WORLD subscribers exclusively, and will be sent to all subscription applicants under this offer who send 48 cts. to defray the pro rata cost of advertising, postage, printing, etc.—items not considered in estimates under "Our Business Platform."

CONDITIONS. *There are no Blanks and no charge for Tickets*—the question as to what Cash Premium Order you will get if you apply being answered at once by the contents of the Sealed Cash Premium Envelope, which will be sent by return train with the Art Portfolio. No answer will be made to any application which desires the Cash Premium without sending pro rata charges for the Art Portfolio, as we are expending a large amount in the production and for advertising—money that has no connection with the fund out of which the Cash Premiums will be paid.

IT IS IMPORTANT That you send us your name promptly, as the list will be completed at an early date, and the full earnings from advertising be realized. Clubs are especially desired, and when a list of names is sent us, we will send all the sealed Cash Premium Orders envelopes to the one who sends the list, and he can distribute them with the Art Portfolios to those whose names he sends, or he can keep them and secure for himself all the benefits, just as he arranges with those whose names he sends. The Art Portfolios will be sent in club orders for the following charges: Five, $2.50; ten, $4.50; all above ten, 45c. each. Remember, the pro rata charges, 48c., must be sent in every case. No subscription price need be sent, as that will be deducted from the Cash Premium, for there are no blanks. A Cash Premium Order for from $2 to $5,000 goes with every Portfolio.

OBSERVE! on the Art Portfolio, we will send you a single Cash Premium Order for not less than two dollars—for there are no blanks. The Cash Premiums paid through any bank, post, or express office. You run no risk, except of being benefited. Then don't wait, but take advantage of this opportunity now. TO-DAY.

Telegraph Instantly, acknowledging receipt when a Cash Premium Order for $500 or more is received. Do not telegraph when amount is less than $500.

Address FARMING WORLD, 121 & 123 S. Clark St., CHICAGO, ILL.

An entirely reliable, legal and substantial proposition, made by one of the most popular Agricultural and Family Newspapers, the old reliable, solid Farming World which for years has always been found in the van of progressive journalism, and which must not be confounded with any mushroom publication gotten up to back some illegal lottery or other chance scheme.

NO BLANKS

No Charge for Tickets.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., JAN., 14, 1885.

TERMS.—$2 per year in advance. $2.50 when not in advance. Advertisements 2 cents per line for three insertions. One colum per year $90—½ colum $45.

☞Hereafter all subscribers paying their subscription in advance, will get a credit of two months additional as a premium on $2 in advance.

ANYTHING YOU WANT,

Either Useful or Beautiful,

AT G. R. SPIGELMYER'S

---SUPPLY DEPOT,---

SPRING MILLS, PA.,

——You can travel a day and——
——not find a nicer, cleaner, or——
——more complete stock.——
——Prices talk for themselves.——

Garmans.

Artistic Stamping, at low prices, and during Dec. all handkerchiefs bought of us will be stamped free of charge. Plush Petals for making flowers in relief as used in decorative art needle work. All the materials used for Embroidery and fancy work, Tinsel Cord, Chenille, Arasene, fine Coin Purses, Toilet sets in Russia Leather and Plush Bronze goods, now just the thing for presents. Ash Receivers, Bronze Plaques, Mirrors, etc. In Zephyrs and yarns we carry a magnificent line. In Seal Caps, for men and boys, our line is large. In Handkerchiefs we start at 3 cents; most popular linen will sell at 12½ cents; Ladies' colored border usual price, 25 cents. We only ask you to call and we are positive you will not regret it.

D. GARMAN & SON.

BUSH'S ARCADE. *Bellefonte,* 1884.

LOCAL ITEMS.

——Weather was cold and breezy on Tuesday.

——The musical convention at Aaronsburg, last week, was well attended.

——Meyer, our landlord, now runs a hack to the trains. Bully for Dave.

——Adam Thomas has the contract for the carpenter work on the new mill.

——Prices reduced on all kinds of goods. Call and examine—J. D. Long, Spring Mills. 2

——On night of 2d the dwelling house of Amos Gill, near Pleasant Gap, was destroyed by fire.

——James, a son of John Conley, of near this place, has a severe attack of typhoid fever.

——Rev. Koser, of Pine Grove, has accepted a call from the Northumberland Lutheran charge.

——J. B. Solt killed a calf, the other day, 179 days old, which dressed 180 lbs. Who beats Solt?

——S. B. Shafer, one of the leading citizens of Madisonburg, gave the "Reporter" a call.

——Very stormy Friday night of last week. The two days previous, 8 and 9, were like spring.

——Grove & Wolf have been awarded the contract for building the new mill at the railroad station.

——Ground has been broken for Bartholomew's store, dwelling and stable out at the depot.

——Kate, a daughter of Wm. Hazel, of Madisonburg, fractured an arm by falling on the ice.

——Our black silk at 76cts, $1, $1.10 $1.25 are 40 per cent under value. Greatest bargain at Bee Hive.

——The Centre Hall station is about completed and will be one of the neatest on the line of the road.

All dry goods purchasers presented with a paper pattern—Valentines Store Co., Lim.

——Mr. A. P. Luse and his son, C. W. Luse, the latter recently from the west, gave the "Reporter" a call.

——Madisonburg will have a musical convention next week, conducted by Prof. McClintic, of Mill Hall.

——The Philipsburg "Journal" has been pink long enough, now let it turn back to the good old white color.

——Centre Hall can boast of not having a skating rink, and we rather think will be spared the shame of having one.

——Wm. Pealer has been appointed post-master at Spring Mills. A good appointment—we congratulate Mr. Pealer.

——Mrs. Thomas Brumgard, of Rebersburg, a short time ago, by a fall over some rubbish, broke a leg and arm.

——Mr. Fleming, of Bradford county, father of Julian Fleming, is here, and expects to put in the summer at this place.

——Major Fisher is adding rolls to his mill and is thus keeping up with the improvements of the age, a characteristic of the major.

☞The Reporter and the New York Weekly World, to three new subscribers, clubbing with one of our present subscribers, at $2.35 per year.

——Headquarters for clothing, boots and shoes, at J. D. Long's, Spring Mills Goods sold cheap. Examine their stock before purchasing elsewhere. 2

——Sam'l Stover thinks he peppered a night thief with shot a short time ago. The chap seemed to be after Wm. Bible's chickens, a few nights ago.

——Henry Ward Beecher, in the February number of the "North American Review," is to discuss whether clergymen should "meddle with politics."

——If any of our present subscribers will club with a new one, both can get the Reporter and the New York Weekly World for $2.25 each, one year, pay in advance. 3m

——Dr. Taylor, of Lemont, has returned from his Kansas trip, and purchased two farms down near the Indian territory, one is a stock farm, the other for farming purposes.

——W. H. Ripka, practical millwright, of Globe Mills, Snyder county, is doing some repairs at A. P. Zerby's sawmill.

——Actual business shows that Wm. Pealer, at Spring Mills, has the leading store of that place. His stock is all new and attractive, and his prices are down to suit the times.

——Aaron Thomas has taken the job of moving the "Felmlee" house from the corner down to Spangler's lot on East Church street and putting it safely over cellar and wall.

——Centre Hall water works are to be partly reconstructed by enlarging the upper half of route to treble the capacity of present main, and to extend the route to the railroad. Work will begin at once.

——The ladies of the Mite society connected with the Reformed church at Aaronsburg, report the proceeds of their convention amounted to $127.50; expenses, 56.28; leaving a balance of $72.22 in the treasury.

——Thanks to Chas. W. Scott, Gen. Ag't, Williamsport, for Ivison, Blakeman, Taylor & Co., for the elegant and valuable school calendar sent us and published by the firm aforesaid.

——Eaton Erhard, a son of Thomas Erhard, who went to Kansas a few years ago, is at present back in Haines township, and may remain for the summer to perfect himself in the plastering trade.

——Ex-sheriff Spangler has purchased that old landmark, the Felmlee house, on the north-west corner of the diamond, and will have it moved on his lot on east church street for tenant houses. The vacant site will be used for the new Lutheran church.

——Hurrah for the Philad. Branch! yelled a lumberman as he went up street, with a bundle under his arm, I bought a suit of clothes there for $8 less than the price elsewhere, and that is clearing one whole week's wages.

——Remember that winter suits and good comfortable overcoats have been reduced to near cost, by Lewins & Co. at the Philad. Branch. Go there for bargains if you need clothing. You can not buy for less money anywhere in the state.

——The singing class at Penn Hall, under the direction of Prof. P. H. Meyer, will give a concert of vocal and instrumental music, Saturday evening, 17. Prof. Lowell Meyer will be present with a full supply of comic songs. Admission, 15 cents.

——Mr. Samuel Long has begun work on his new summer hotel at the cave. The main building will be 50x30 feet, and three stories high; there will be an L to the main. Sheds for horses will be 55x35. A. P. Luse has the contract for the work.

——Wm. Curry has moved his shoemaker shop to the building in the rear of the bank, where he will be happy at all times to fill orders in new boots and shoes, and repairs, and render the utmost satisfaction. Work always first-class. 3

——Mingle's stock of boots and shoes is the largest and best. He rules in prices and genuineness of goods. All customers can be accommodated. No purchaser has yet had reason to complain on account of dealings with A. C. Mingle, for he always guarantees what he sells and lives up to promises.

——By clubbing with the REPORTER you get the "New York Weekly World" and the REPORTER for $2.25 per year. The best bargain ever offered to new subscribers and old ones who pay in advance. The terms apply to any new names sent in by one of our present patrons. tf

——The County Commissioners, themselves good and efficient men, have made good appointments, namely, Geo. W. Rumberger, clerk; D. F. Fortney, attorney and D. L. Zerby, mercantile appraiser. All good, active Democrats, and thoroughly competent for the places chosen.

——A couple suddenly disappeared from Mill Hall, the other day, and the gossips have it that it is a genuine elopement. The man was a grass widower from Flemington. The "better half" was a resident of Mill Hall. Names are temporarily withheld, so says the Lock Haven *Democrat*.

——Mr. John A. Rupp and Mr. Collins, two prominent and active Democrats of College township, gave the Reporter a pleasant call, and were soon joined by one of Boalsburg's active business men, Mr. Fred Weaver, and altogether a jolly time was had for half an hour.

——Go to Murray's Drug Store, Centre Hall, for your Christmas and Birthday cards, also toys for your children. A full line of drugs and medicines kept in stock. Any drug or medicine not found on hand will be got for you inside of 48 hours from the time you leave your order. J. D. MURRAY.

If you want the two papers, the REPORTER and the "New York Weekly World." for one year at $2.50, you can have the two by sending us the $2.50 in advance and a new name with $2.50, to which the two papers will also be sent. This is a big bargain, and we are only able to carry it out upon the above plan. tf

——Col. D. H. Hastings, of Bellefonte, the stately, good-looking and efficient commander of the Fifth Reg't, Pennsylvania National Guard, we understand has written a letter to the inaugural committee at Washington in regard to securing quarters for his staff and the eight companies of his command, during the progress of the inaugural ceremonies at Washington, says an exchange.

If Col. Hastings goes to Washington he might be gobbled up by the President for Secretary of War.

——At the annual meeting of the Far. Mut. Fire Ins. Company, at Centre Hall, Monday, the following directors were elected: Maj. J. B. Fisher, S. J. Herring, Gregg; John Musser, Haines; S. Gramley, Dan'l Brumgard, Miles; H. E. Duck, Penn; Dan'l Weiland, Harris; Hon. S. Gilliland, College; H. C. Campbell, J. G. Bailey, Ferguson; Sam'l Slack, Fred'k Kurtz, Potter. The board organized by electing the following officers:

President, Fred'k Kurtz.
Vice President, S. J. Herring.
Treasurer, Wm. Wolf.
Secretary, D. F. Luse.

——A few evenings ago, while passing through a bridge between his home and the place at which he preached, Rev. J. A. Magill, a United Presbyterian Minister, living near McCoyville, Juniata Co., had his horse seized by the bridle and stopped by two men. "We have stopped you," said one of them, "to say that if you do not quit preaching temperance, as you have been preaching it, you may expect to move suddenly before long." Then they released the bridle and he drove home.

For the REPORTER.

MR. EDITOR:—The musical convention at Aaronsburg under the supervision of the Ladies' Mite Society of the Reformed church was in every way a decided success. At the organization Tuesday evening, 6, about 50 singers were present, which number was increased to seventy-five. Many of the best singers in Centre and Union counties were present. The chorus singing was considered very good, especially when it is remembered that the building in which the convention was held is poorly adapted to such purposes. The singers deserve great praise, and those from abroad returned to their homes with the best wishes of the pastor and the people for whose benefit they had kindly given their services.

Miss Kate Shriner, of Mifflinburg, a skillful pianist and successful instructor of music, ably officiated at the organ. Miss Shriner has held honorable positions at the Allentown Female college and in the Freeburg musical college, and her services are in frequent demand at teachers' institutes and musical conventions, being an expert in her profession.

Miss Lizzie M. Swartz, of Sunbury, graced the occasion with her presence and improved it with her elegantly rendered songs. Miss Swartz as a vocalist has no superior in central Pennsylvania. Whilst the insufficiency of the instrument in use rendered it impossible for her to sing her best selections, those which under the circumstances she could render, gave sufficient evidence of the gracefulness and ease with which she is able to command her voice. To hear her on this occasion was a treat which few who were present had ever enjoyed. Among the selections which she sang "Sing Bird" and "Christine" deserve special mention.

Prof. Weaver in directing the convention well sustained his good reputation. There is in his manner no wasting of time with a superfluity of words—the fault of so many musical directors. He begins in earnest and conducts the convention in an earnest, dignified, practical manner to the end. Hence the result is always satisfactory.

The proceeds of the convention after deducting all expenses are $71, which will be quite a help to the ladies who have in hand the furnishing of the new church.

***

——Sechlers & Co. have granulated sugar at 8c a pound, all other grades at lowest prices. Syrups, molasses, finest New Orleans at 80c per gallon. Fine assortment of coffees, both green and roasted. Our roasted coffees are always fresh. All the new and desirable brands of tobacco. Special attention given to our cigar trade. We try to sell the best 2 for 5c and 5c cigars in the town. Tea—Young Hyson, 60c, 80c, and $1 per lb.; Imperial, 60c, 80c, $1; Gunpowder from 60c to $1 per lb; Oolong 60c to $1 per lb.; Mixed green and black from 60c to $1 per lb.; a very fine colored Japan tea; also a good bargain in Young Hyson at 40c per pound. Finest full cream cheese at 16c per lb. As Baking Powder is coming into such general use, it is important to find which are the best value for the price charged. Our one pound pails of Baker's Baking Powder we think the best return for the money of any brand on the market. The goods will do the same work as any of the higher priced goods. Stone-ware in all sizes of all desirable shapes; best quality of Akron ware. This is the most satisfactory goods in the market. Oranges and lemons of the freshest goods. We have the new lightning fruit jar, and Mason's porcelain-lined and glass top jars. The lightning jar is far ahead of anything yet known. It is a little higher in price than the Mason jar, but it is worth more than the difference in price. Buy the lightning jar and you will not regret it. We have them in pints, quarts and half gallons. Fine sugar cured hams, shoulders, breakfast bacon and dried beef—naked and canvased. We guarantee every piece of meat we sell. We have fifty fine lambs in good pasture to dress for our market as wanted. We give special attention to getting fine lambs, and always try to have a fine flock ahead. Our customers can depend on getting nice lamb at all times. SECHLER & CO., Bush House Block, Bellefonte.

CENTRE HALL BAKERY.—As a number of persons think that we have closed up the baking business, we take pleasure in announcing to the citizens of Centre Hall and vicinity that we are now better than ever prepared to furnish everything in our line. Fresh Bread and Rolls constantly on hand. Cakes of all kinds furnished on short notice for all occasions. Also, yeast for sale. Don't forget that you can be supplied with fresh bread and rolls at any time. M. WILLOW.

—Mr. James Potter, of the firm of Harris & Co., Bellefonte, had a leg broken above the knee, at noon, to-day, at the Centre Hall station. He in company with Wm. Wolf was thrown from a buggy, horse having scared at the train.

BOB-SLEDS, on hand and for sale cheaper than elsewhere, made of best material, same also made to order on short notice, at the shops of J. B. Beam & Son, Farmers Mills. 22oct2m

HOMESTEAD FOR SALE.—The undersigned offers a desirable homestead for sale, consisting of 36 acres of land of which 25 acres are good young timber. Thereon a plank-frame House, Bank Barn, with other outbuildings, choice fruit and excellent water. Adjoins the VanValzah farm 1½ m. west of Centre Hall. 17dec6t WM. HORNER.

GUGGENHEIMER'S.

A fine selection of silk handkerchiefs and gent's neck-wear, for the holidays, at Guggenheimers.

.....o.....

An immense stock of the best styles youths' and boys' caps, at Guggenheimers.

.....o.....

Buffalo and wolf robes, lap robes, and horse blankets of all grades, at Guggenheimers.

.....o.....

A large stock of flanel shirts, at Guggenheimers.

.....o.....

Hides of all kinds wanted at Guggenheimers, and highest market price in Cash paid for same.

.....o.....

Guggenheimers is the only exclusive store in Centre county. 3d'c.tf

leather s...

MARKET.

LOCK HAVEN M...

New potatoes, 50c; butter, 28c to ... young chickens, per pair, 65c; beans, per peck, 20c; eggs, 25c; beef, 8 to 10c; veal, 7 to 9c; fish, per pound, 10c; onions, per bu., 50c; cabbage, per head, 5c; apple butter, per qt., 15c; bacon, 12c; lard, 13c; apples, $1.

LIST OF JURORS.—The following is the list of jurors drawn for the Jan'y term:

Grand Jurors—Fourth Monday.

Sam'l Gingerich, Worth	J Alexander, Unionville
Wm. Ishler, Benner	J W Smith, Howard bor
Thomas Davis, Ferguson	L C Bullick, Huston
Daniel Lutz, Spring	Chas. Murray, "
Josiah Johnson, Walker	Wm. Hutton, Rush
David Ulrich, Penn	J A Aikens, Bellefonte
Robert Strunk, Marion	Alex McDonald, Huston
G A Bayard, Bellefonte	John C Bible, Potter
Em. Cronemiller, Haines	Felix Dale, College
Noah Leitzel, Haines	E H Marshall, Patton
J Gorton, Philipsburg	Peter Lauck, Ferguson
John S Homan, Haines	D L Decker, Potter

Traverse Jurors—Fourth Monday.

Sol Candy, Howard	H B Meyer, Benner
Andrew Lytle, College	D M Berlew, Liberty
Amos Garbrick, Spring	Ben Limbert, Gregg
H L Harvey, Boggs	L C Buffington, Milesb'g
Charles More, Harris	C F Richards, Bellefonte
James Hull, Walker	John Hite, College
S Harpster, Ferguson	Oscar Peters, Union
R F Hall, Union	J Brackbille, Bellefonte
S W Barefoot, Potter	M Gowland, Philipsburg
Foster Jordan, Spring	Wm. Moon, Liberty
S H Bailey, Harris	Sam'l Green, Haines
Milton Leyman, Boggs	Cal Bathgate, College
Cyrus Callahan, Union	A T Gray, Halfmoon
John Spade, Marion	J Meyers, Harris
John Dubbs, Spring	W H Wigton, Philipsb'g
J J Orndorf, Haines	J B Roan, Benner
J H Harper, Bellefonte	Dan'l Roush, Miles
Thos. Taylor, "	J J Gramley, Walker
D H Musser, Millheim	Benj Kerstetter, Penn
L J Bing, Unionville	Wm H Wagner, Boggs
J Goheen, Ferguson	James Gilliland, College
W F Fitzgerald, Bellef.	Henry Weavel, Liberty
J Johnstonbaugh, Coll'ge	J W Collins, Rush
David Lohr, Gregg	Thos Dunkle, Walker

Traverse Jurors—1st Monday of Febr'y.

F Nelson, Philipsburg	H J Rothrock, Sprig
J H Lee, Potter	Jac H Wyle, Haines
Abert Lucas, Howard	Orin Vail, Rush
Wm J Speer, Bellefonte	C C Roup, Union
Wm Alkey, Spring	H J Derr, Bellefonte
H D Showers, Walker	A W Rees, Worth
Geo Funk, Rush	S S Chapman, Philipsb'g
J H Fishburn, Benner	M Gill, Snow Shoe
J B Kreamer, Miles	Aaron R Hall, Union
Ed Barrey, Howard	Henry Meyer, Miles
Philip Gross, Bellefonte	R H Wilson, Marion
Jer Sweeney, Spring	A H Smith, Philipsburg
David Campbell, Harris	E P Barton, Unionville
Jno L Musser, Ferguson	Geo Wister, Howard
B F Keister, Millheim	J W Hazel, Miles
Geo Clark, Potter	Ben Stover, "
Jas P Irvin, Bellefonte	W B Thompson, Boggs
F G Gray, Patton	

ASSIGNEE'S SALE OF A VALUABLE PROPERTY.—Will be sold at public sale at the residence of John McCool, about two miles south-east of Spring Mills, Gregg twp., on Thursday, January 29, at 1 o'clock p. m., the following real estate at Jacob McCool.

No. 1. A tract of land, known as the Emeline Rishel farm, in Gregg, twp., containing 56 ACRES, with good house, good bank barn, all necessary outbuildings, good water and excellent orchard.

No. 2—A two-story plank frame House, and Lot at Witmer's siding, with stable, hog-pen, and water on lot.

No. 3—A new House and Lot about ¼ mile west of above, with stable, water and fruit. This lot contains 2 ACRES and 54 perches.

No. 4—A House and Lot at Spring Mills, with large stable. This property is all new and one of the finest at Spring Mills.

No. 5—209 ACRES, with House, bank barn, and other outbuildings, good orchard, never failing water. This is good farm land, and about 200 Acres good timber. Situate at Spring Mills.

No. 6—Containing 24 ACRES, with good House and stable, located near the Railroad, about one mile west of Spring Mills; has good water.

No. 7—Containing 7 ACRES, adjoining above on the west, all clear of timber.

Sale at 1 o'clock, when terms will be made known by JOHN GROVE, Assignee.

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.—Pursuant to an order of the Orphan's Court, of Centre County, there will be sold at public sale, near Tusseyville, Centre county, Pa., on FRIDAY, JAN. 23, 1885, at 1 p. m., an elegant FARM RESIDENCE, late the property of Hon. John K. Runkle, dec'd. The same being a tract of land containing about 79 ACRES, more or less, and in a high state of cultivation. The farm is one of the best producing in Penns Valley. There are about 10 ACRES of good Timber Land adjoining it, which will be sold with the farm. There are Two Good Orchards, one just baginning to bear. Good well and cistern water at the door. But one mile to a church, school-house and post office. As a farm residence, for location, convenience and comfort, it is unsurpassed by any in the county. Terms of Sale—⅓ of purchase money on confirmation of sale, and balance on two equal annual payments, with interest, secured by bond and mortgage on premises.

Spangler & Hewes, Att'ys for Estate. LUCINDA RUNKLE, Administratrix.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentary upon the estate of Michael Ulrich, late of Potter twp., dec'd, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement.

GEO. GROSSMAN, Executor, Tusseyville, Pa.

Proposals for digging 100 to 200 rods of ditch, 2 feet deep, for the Centre Hall Water Co., will be received up to January 16, 1885. For specifications apply to the Board.

Bids will be taken on sections of 25 rods for digging. Bids will also be taken for digging the whole. Bids will also be taken for laying the pipe, or for digging ditch and laying pipe, and taking up old pipe on part of route.

FRED. KURTZ, President.

WM. WOLF, Sec'y.

TO BUILDERS.

PROPOSALS for the building of the Lutheran Church to be erected at Centre Hall, will be received by the Building Committee. The building is to be brick and slated. Plans and specifications can be seen after January 5, 1885, by any desiring to put in bids.

FRED. KURTZ, Ch'm'n.
M. Derstine, Jno. T. Lee, John Spangler, Jas. Alexander, *B. Committee.*

NOTICE.

Mary Seltzinger by her next friend Jared I. Condo vs. Franklin Seltzinger. } In the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County. Subpœna in Divorce No. 2, Apr. T., '84, No. 40, Aug T., '84.

The undersigned a Commissioner appointed by said court to take the testimony in the above case will attend to the duties of his appointment at the residence of A. G. Runk, at Spring Mills, Centre county, Pa., on Friday, January 16, 1885, beginning at 10 o'clock a. m., when and where all persons interested may attend.

S. J. HERRING, Commissioner.

ST. ELMO HOTEL,

No. 317 & 319 Arch Street, Philadelphia.

Reduced rates to $2.00 per day. The traveling public will still find at this Hotel the same liberal provision for their comfort. It is located in the immediate centres of business and places of amusement and different railroad depots, as well as all parts of the city, are easily accessible by Street Cars constantly passing the doors. It offers special inducements to those visiting the city for business or pleasure.

Your patronage respectfully solicited.

JOS. M. FEGER, Proprietor.

TAKE NOTICE OF THIS SPLENDID BARGAIN.—The "New York Weekly World," one of the best weeklies in the United States, by special arrangement with the World publishers, can be had very low by clubbing with the "Reporter." Two new names, clubbing for the "Reporter," will each get the two papers, the "World" and the "Reporter" one year, cash in advance, for $2.25, the regular price for the two being $3. Subscribers to the "Reporter" can have the "World" and "Reporter" for $2.50, in advance, or for $2.25 when clubbing with two new names.

MARRIED.

On Sep. 18, by Rev. G. W. Currin, in Centre Hall, James P. Osman and Miss A. L. Snyder, both of Boalsburg.

On Dec. 30, by Z. A. Yearick, at Aaronsburg, P. G. Hosterman, of Millheim, and Miss Acquilla Stover, of Aaronsburg.

On January 6, at Bellefonte, by Rev. J. P. DeLong, Elmer E. Swartz, of near Pleasant Gap, to Mary E. Shafer, of Zion.

At Bellefonte, on Dec. 25, by Rev. S. E. Furst, Emanuel H. Grove and Miss Clara Cramer, both of near Bellefonte.

At the Lutheran parsonage, at Lewisburg, on ... Frederick Decker, of Lemont, and Caroline Auman, of ... Spring Mills.

DIED.

On Dec. 23, at Bellefonte, Mrs. Swartz, second ... of Dr. G. W. Swartz. Her remains were interred at Spruce Creek.

ANNUAL STATEMENT OF THE FARMERS' MUT. FIRE INS. CO. OFFICE OF THE F. M. F. INS. COMPANY OF CENTRE COUNTY, PA.

CENTRE HALL, PA., Jan. 12, 1885.—In compliance with the provisions of their charter, the Twenty-seventh Annual Statement of the transactions of the Company is hereby presented:

ASSETS.

Bills receivable, being premium notes due and payable by members for insurance the past year		$ 36,006 18
Cash premiums paid and due on same		839 50
To which add tax No. 13 in course for collection	$4,269 15	
Less per cent. on collection	213 45	4,055 70
Cash in the treasury		1,061 43
Making the total available assets for the past year		$40,962 81

EXPENSES.

Compensation to Directors	$173 63	
Salary of Secretary	100 00	
Salary of Treasurer	50 00	
Witnesses	4 00	
Printing, office rent and stationery	91 71	
Making duplicates and state report	12 00	
Election board	5 00	
Balance due David Keller	60 00	
Balance due Mrs. Whitehill	108 00	605 34
Total accruing assets and funds of the Company the past year, less expenses		40,357 47
To which add notes of 1880, '81, '82 and '83		118,158 79
		$158,516 26
Minus cash premiums, carpenters' risks, cancelations, tax on notes and exonerations		15,142 18
Making the total available assets of the Co. this day		143,374 08
Face value of premium notes in force		148,462 45
Insurance taken the past year	291,537 24	
Risks and insurances of 1880, '81, '82 and '83	1,268,454 42	
Making risks of Company this day		$1,559,991 66
Liabilities for losses:—		
Wm. Wolf on stable	200 00	
Mrs. Sarah Neff	350 00	
Lutheran church	3,462 70	
Loss of S. P. Ruble unadjusted.		

At an election held the same day the following members were elected directors for the ensuing year: H. C. Campbell, John G. Bailey, D. T. Welland, Sam'l Gilliland, Fred Kurtz, S. G. Slack, J. B. Fisher, S. J. Herring, H. E. Duck, J. H. Musser, Dan'l Brumgart and Sam'l Gramley; whereupon the following officers were appointed: President, Fred'k Kurtz; Vice Pres't, S. J. Herring; Treasurer, Wm. Wolf; Sec'y, D. F. Luse.

D. F. LUSE, Sec'y. FRED'K KURTZ, President.

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MARKETS.

Philadelphia, Jan. 12, 1885.
(Corrected Weekly.)

	Chicago.	Philadelphia
Corn	31⅜	—50
Wheat "	80½	—90¼
Oats "	26½	— 40
Pork "	11.95	
Lard "	6.80	

SAMUEL WHITE, Jr., Com'n Broker, 31 South Third Street.

SPRING MILLS MARKET.

Wheat—Red	$ 75
White & Mixed	72
Rye	55
Corn, shelled, and ears old	70
Oats	30
Buckwheat	50
Barley	45
Cloverseed	5 50
Timothy seed	1 40
Plaster, ground per ton	9 00
Flour, per barrel	5 00
Roller Flour, per barrel	6 50

Butter, 22; tallow, 6; lard, 9; ham, 16; shoulde 10; bacon or side, 12; eggs per dozen, 24 cents.

Corrected weekly by I. J. Grenoble.

COAL.—Pea, 2.75; Chestnut, 4.5; Stove, 5.00 Egg, 4.75.

Reported by EVANS BROS., Produce Commission Merchants, No. 56 North Water St., Philad.

Butter, Eggs, Poultry, Cheese and all kinds of Country produce. Quick sales, good prices and quick returns.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 12, 1885.

BUTTER.			
Creamery, Penn'a, extra		32	33
" Western "		32	33
EGGS.			
Penn'a, Del and Md., per doz	crates		31
" " " "	bbls		30
Western, ex brands	"		30
LIVE POULTRY.			
Fowls, straight, nearby	per lb	9	10
" mixed	"	8	9
" Western, straight	"	8	9
" " mixed	"		8
Roosters	"	5	6
Ducks	"	10	11
Turkeys	"	10	12
Geese	"	9	10
DRESSED POULTRY.			
Turkeys, extra	per lb	13	14
" choice	"	11	12
" medium	"	10	10
Chickens, dry-picked, extra	"	10	13
" good	"	8	10
" scalded and medium	"	7	8
Ducks, extra	"	11	12
" fair	"	10	11
Geese, extra	"	9	10
CALVES AND SHEEP.			
Calves, Del & Md, prime	per lb	8	8½
" Fair to good	"	6	7
" Common stock	"	3	4¾
" Hog-dressed	"	9	10
Sheep, prime	"	3	3½
Lambs, extra	"		5
Live Cattle	"	4½	5¼
Hogs, live	"	5½	6
Pigs, live	"	5	5½
DRESSED PORK.			
Light	per lb	5½	6
Heavy	"	5½	5¾
FRUITS AND VEGETABLES.			
Cabbage, extra	per 100	4 00	5 00
"	"	2 00	3 00
Apples, Baldwins	per bbl	1 80	2 00
" Greenings	"	1 65	1 75
" Pippin	"	2 00	2 50
" Belle Fleur	"	3 00	3 25
" Cooking	"	1 25	1 50
" York State, mixed	"	1 75	1 90
Onions, Pa	"	1 60	1 70
" Western	"	2 00	2 50
POTATOES.			
Early Rose, choice	per bus	45	48
Burbanks, choice	"	45	48
" fair	"	40	42
Pearl Mammoth	"	38	40
"	"	35	38
Beauty of Hebron	"	40	45
Peerless	"	38	4..
CHEESE.			
N Y Factory, choice		12½	13
Ohio, fat, fine		11½	12
Penn'a, Full Cream		8	8¼
WOOL.			
Tub-washed	per lb	27	29
Unwashed	"	18	20
DRIED FRUIT.			
Apples, evaporated, in cases		6	7
" good		3	3½
" quarters		3	2½
Blackberries		8	8½
Cherries, pitted, prime dry		12½	13
OYSTERS.			
Extra	per 1000	7 00	9 00
Prime	"	5 00	6 00
Culls	"	2 75	3 00
Extra	per bbl	4 50	5 00
Prime	"	3 50	4 00
Culls	"	2 50	3 00
FURS.			
Bear, black		5 00	15 00
" Cubs		2 00	7 00
Red Fox		1 00	1 15
Grey		25	85
Minks		25	50
Racoons		50	85
Muskrat, Winter		10	12
Wild Cat			25
House Cat			10
Opossum, cased, trashed out		10	15
Rabbits			2¼
HIDES.			
Hides, Dry	per lb	10	11
Calf, SaNed	"	12	14
Hides, Green, Steer	"	6	6¼
" " Cow	"	5	5½
" " Bull	"	4	4½
" Salted Steer	"	7	8½
" " Cow	"	6	8¼
Sheep Skins, per piece		20	75
MISCELLANEOUS.			
Lard, Country lots, prime	per lb	8	8¼
Tallow, Solid	"	5¾	6
" Cake	"	6	6¼
Honey in Comb	"	14	16
Country Soap			6

☞Price Current Subject to Market Fluctuations

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

QUALITY P PURITY NOT QUANTITY. On Every Bottle. Trade Mark.

PHYSICIANS AND DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND IT.

—THE BEST TONIC.

This medicine, combining Iron with pure vegetable tonics, quickly and completely **Cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weakness, Impure Blood, Malaria, Chills and Fevers, and Neuralgia.**

It is an unfailing remedy for Diseases of the **Kidneys and Liver.**

It is invaluable for Diseases peculiar to **Women,** and all who lead sedentary lives.

It does not injure the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—*other Iron medicines do.*

It enriches and purifies the blood, stimulates the appetite, aids the assimilation of food, relieves Heartburn and Belching, and strengthens the muscles and nerves.

For Intermittent Fevers, Lassitude, Lack of Energy, &c., it has no equal.

☞The genuine has above trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other.

Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

SELLERS' COUGH SYRUP!

50 YEARS BEFORE THE PUBLIC.

Pronounced by all to be the most pleasant and efficacious remedy now in use, for the cure of coughs, colds, croup, hoarseness, tickling sensation of the throat, whooping cough, etc. Over a million bottles sold within the last few years. It gives relief wherever used, and has the power to impart benefit that cannot be had from the cough mixtures now in use. Sold by all druggists at 25 cents per bottle.

NEW RICH BLOOD.

Sending health in every fiber of the system, is rapidly made by that remarkable preparation, LINDSEY'S IMPROVED BLOOD SEARCHER. For the speedy cure of Scrofula, Wasting, Mercurial Disease, Eruptions, Erysipelas, vital decay, and every indication of impoverished blood. "Lindsey's Blood Searcher" is the one remedy that can always be relied upon. Druggists sell it.

4 dec. y

A NEW DEPARTURE.

A Strictly Cash Store where goods are bought and sold for Cash.

We do not think it necessary to recall to the minds of the people the instances under our own observation in which business men have been ruined by the credit system, but ask you frankly whether it is not the cause of embarrassing so many business men of to-day. Believing you admit it we desire to impress you with the fact that on and after

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 26,

we will inaugurate an entire new system known as the

STRICTLY CASH OR MONEY DOWN.

By this we do not mean to say "terms cash" and sell on credit but mean what we say, and the editor of the "Reporter" cannot buy 50 cents worth unless he planks down the cash, and so the rule will apply to all alike. We next wish to show that this new system will be even more advantgeous to the public than to ourselves, as follows:

1st—Merchandise bought on credit must eventually be paid for and as there are always more or less dead accounts the merchant is compelled to add at least 5 per cent. to the price of his stock to account for his loss.

2d—On account of not getting money down he must add another 5 per cent. to pay the interest on his borrowed money.

3d—It requires one third more work to make a blotter charge than to simply take the money and this necessarily adds another 5 per cent. to the price.

4th—Not being able to pay for goods as soon as they reach the store, (by having money in his books,) the credit merchant pays 5 per cent. more than the cash merchant.

You can add numerous reasons of your own and conclude by saying, 'it is a golden idea for all," and in addition to the saving of 15, 20 or 25 per cent. on our goods we will be able to close the year free of debt.

Under the new system we offer Granulated sugar at 7c, Arbuckles' coffee at 16c, best home-made flour $1.10 per sack, Lewisburg roller flour $1.40, A syrup 38c per gallon, Appleton A muslin 7c per yard, dress goods 8c, best prints 6c, cheap prints 3, &c., &c.

Produce taken in exchange or cash paid when desired.

Dinges, Trumpfheller & Co.,

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